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"ANNIE" INSIDE

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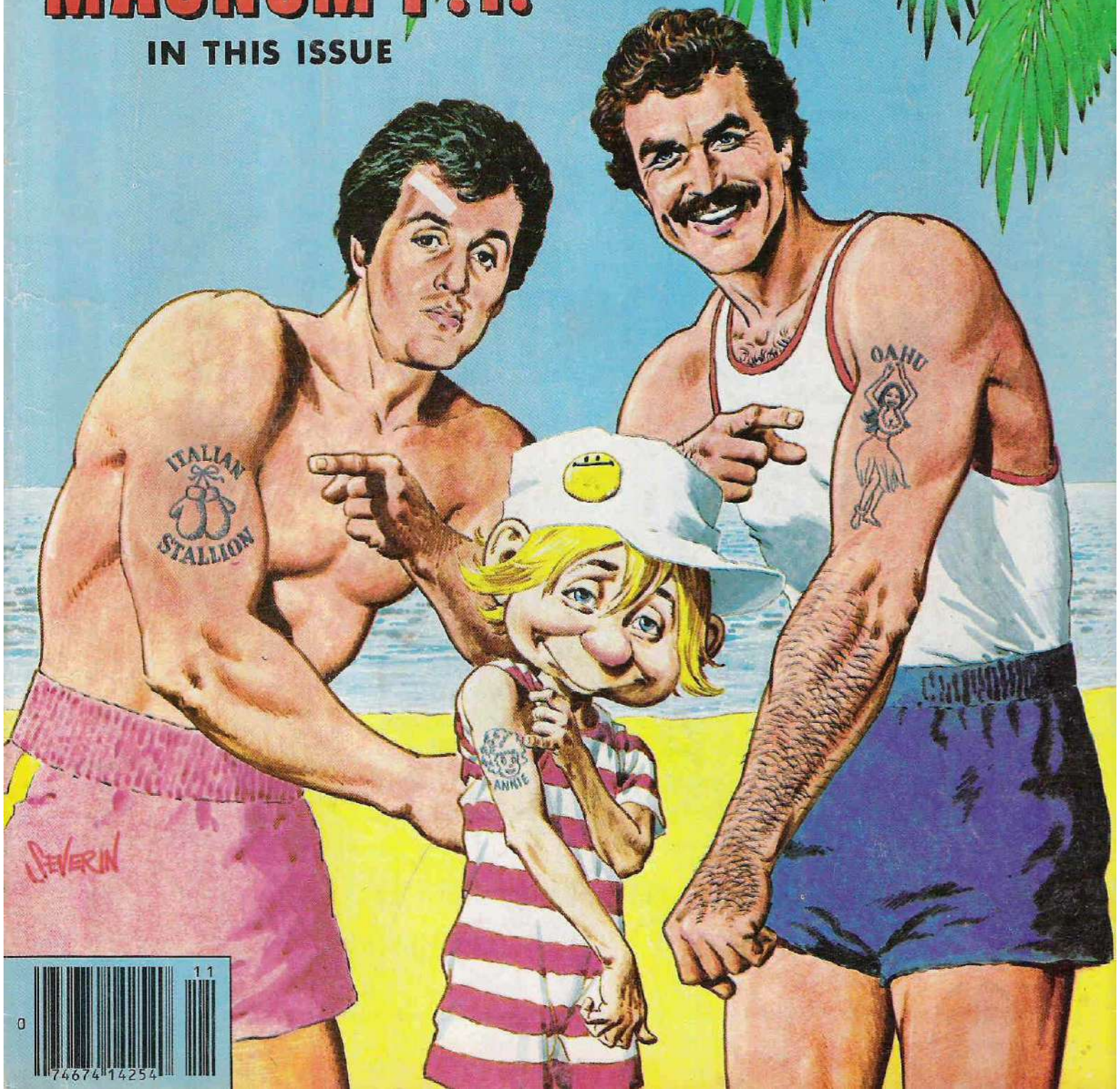
No. 191 NOVEMBER 1982

MAGNUM P.I.

IN THIS ISSUE



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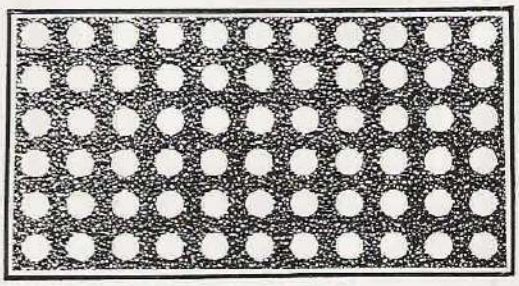
FABULOUS

Scratch 'n' Sniff

POSTER

SCRATCH THE BOX BELOW WITH YOUR FINGERNAIL AND SNIFF



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THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

November 1982 No. 191

WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

ROBERT C. SPROUL, publisher
MARION SPROUL, editor
JOE CATALANO, contributing editor
ELAINE OZIMOK, production assistant

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SURURI GUMEN, JEFF KEATE, JOHN LANGTON, DON OREHEK, MIKE RICIGLIANO, WARREN SATTLER, JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD, SAM WHITEHEAD, RON ZALME, artists
LUKE N. CEE, pruf r-d-r
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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FREE BONUS POSTER!
Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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Lookin' real good at the beach, guys! Sportin' such nice tans and natty tattoos! Oh yeah, Sylvester! Your vacation time is up! We expect you back in the office on Monday!

FABULOUS
Scratch 'n' Sniff POSTER
SCRATCH THE BOX BELOW WITH YOUR FINGERNAIL AND SNIFF

I SAW
- [x] Rocky I
- [x] Rocky II
- [x] Rocky III
- [ ] Rocky IV
- [ ] Rocky V
- [ ] Rocky VI

LETTUCE from our Readers

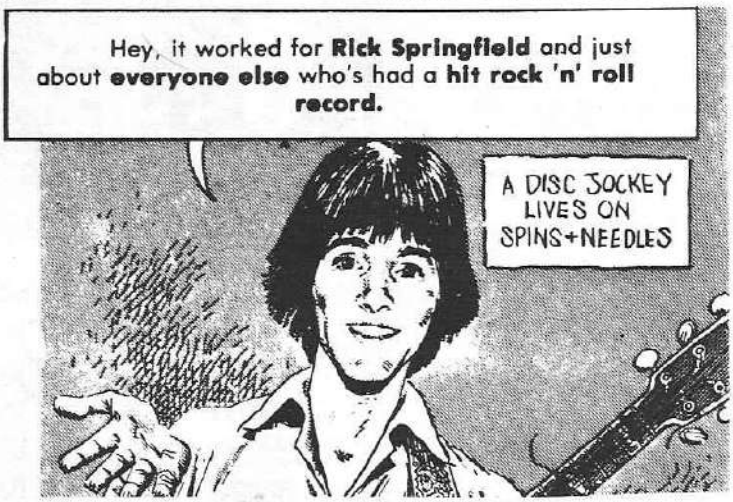
ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 239 PARK AVENUE SOUTH SUITE 5D, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,
I have been a faithful reader of your magazine for the past six years and not once have not enjoyed your magazine until No. 189. It was up to its usual funny material until page 6. I am very upset about the insinuation that Rick Springfield uses echo and loud background singers.

Rick S. just happens to be the best singer in the world. (With or without any help.) Please don't say anymore or make any unkind remarks about this great guy.

Donna Cammack
Elizabethtown, KY

Dear Donna,
Unkind remarks about Rick who?



Dear CRACKED,
Why wasn't there any Nanny Dickering in CRACKED #189?

Ginny Cohen
Miami, Florida

Dear Ginny,
Nanny's been very busy lately and asked for some time off to rest, read and bathe.

Dear CRACKED,
Everyone writes in and talks about your cover and articles, but few mention the two greatest parts of your magazine - - the Saboteurs and the Investigators, and the page numbers. Who does these?

John Ackley
Ransey, NJ

Dear John,
Infamous Ricig does the Saboteurs and the Ancient Romans devised our page number sequence exclusively for us 3000 years ago.

Dear CRACKED,
I really enjoyed the part in CRACKED called "A Good Date vs A Bad Date". Could you make up some more and send them to me?

Connie Johnson
Harrisburg, PA

Dear Connie,
Sure. Good dates are October 15th, July 11th, and April 16th ! Bad dates are May 4th, November 8th, and August 19th !

Dear CRACKED,
I'm still waiting for an article on sodium nitrate. What gives?

Dennis York
Wilton, Maine

Dear Dennis,
A size 5 bathing suit if a 300 lb. woman tries it on !

Dear CRACKED,
Is your editor Marion Sproul single? I'd like to take her out.

Ronald Haig
Montclair, NJ

Dear Ronald,
What do you think she is - - a library book ! Forget it.

Dear CRACKED,
Just read THE CRACKED WORLD OF LOOKING GOOD. Thanks for doing an article all about me.

Walter Howard
Concord, Tenn.

Dear Walter,
We thought you'd like our PET CATALOG.

Dear CRACKED,
The CRACKED LENS was great as usual, but I wish you'd stop scaring me by calling it THE VERY LAST OF . . .

Charles Chaib
Knoxville, Tenn.

Dear Charles,
We have to cover ourselves. If people decide to stop posing for the pictures, a big dent could be put in that feature and we'd have to end it.

Dear CRACKED,
I loved THE CRACKED WORLD OF TEEN DATING. I could really relate to it.

Bill Lowe
Kenosha, Wis.

Dear Bill,
No kidding. Are you drawn and do you have a balloonful of words coming out of your mouth too?

Dear CRACKED,
I find myself quoting your "SHUT-UPS" all the time.

Sal Malani
Des Moines, Iowa

Dear Sal,
So does our publisher whenever any of us asks for a raise !

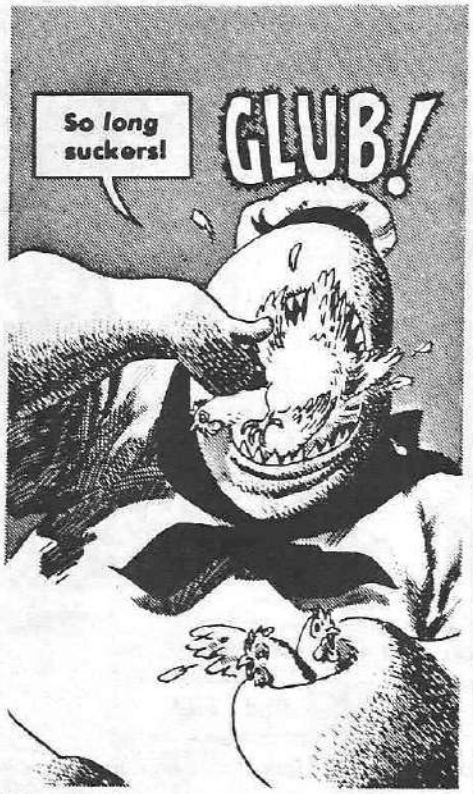
Dear CRACKED,
I love it when you run contests, but so far I haven't won a thing.

Ted Kaplan
Atlanta, GA

Dear Ted,
What would you do with a THING anyway? It'd probably do you in before night fall.

Dear CRACKED,
I loved CRACKED MOVIE III. Why don't you really film it? Your picture would be better than 90% of the junk Hollywood is releasing.

Lydia Bowen
Richmond, VA



Dear Lydia,
We thought about it, but when The Talking Blob went to Hollywood for a screen test, he ate half the crew (and you know how that drives up the cost of a movie!).

Dear CRACKED,
Can you lend me fifteen bucks?

Stu Hirsh, Jr.
Des Plaines, Ill.

Dear Stu,
Sure. Just send us twenty to cover postage and handling and we'll be happy to oblige.

"HOW MANY TIMES DOES 'EVA' APPEAR ON THIS COVER"

CONTEST WINNERS

Thanks to all who entered the contest in CRACKED #188 . . . and congratulations to the winners !

1st Prize - Atari® Video Game
WINNER
Ricky Jones, Baytown, TX

2nd Prize - Atari® Video Game
WINNER
Rankin McDaniel, Vista CA

3rd Prize - Atari® Video Game
WINNER
Clint Davidson, Sumner, WA

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION WINNERS

Tammy Pearsall, Houghton Lake, MI
Suzana Rockwell, Miami Beach, FL
Gerry Tonti, Pittsburgh, PA
Robert W. Kelso, Jr., Colonial Beach, VA
John A. Burro, Queens, NY
Mike Gworek, Holyoke, MA
Sue Arend, Jackson, MI
Bryan K. Smith, Moriarty, NM
Helen Barahal, Smithtown, NY
Chris Pollet, Ropesville, TX
Tommy T. Farmer, Gainesville, GA
Chrissy Samson, Springfield, VA
Sarah Steindel, Clarks Summit, PA
Laura Brehm, Appleton, WI
Jeff Reardon, Naples, FL
Kurt Schmidt, Coon Rapids, MN
Rodney W. Brown, LaFayette, GA
Richard Lilke, Grants Pass, OR
Abram Dancy, Merrimack, NH
Carl Palmer, Johnstown, OH
Carl Reed, Camron, LA
Jason Talbert, Coral Gables, FL

EVERYONE'S A WINNER...

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All you need to do to play is fill out the coupon below and mail it along with $9.00. You'll receive the next 12 issues of CRACKED. Out of these 12, three will be free. You decide which 3 are free. How can you lose?

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SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT
P.O. BOX 1160
DOVER, NEW JERSEY 07801

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HERE'S MY $9.00 FOR 12 ISSUES OF CRACKED.

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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

OUTSIDE U.S.A. - $12.00*

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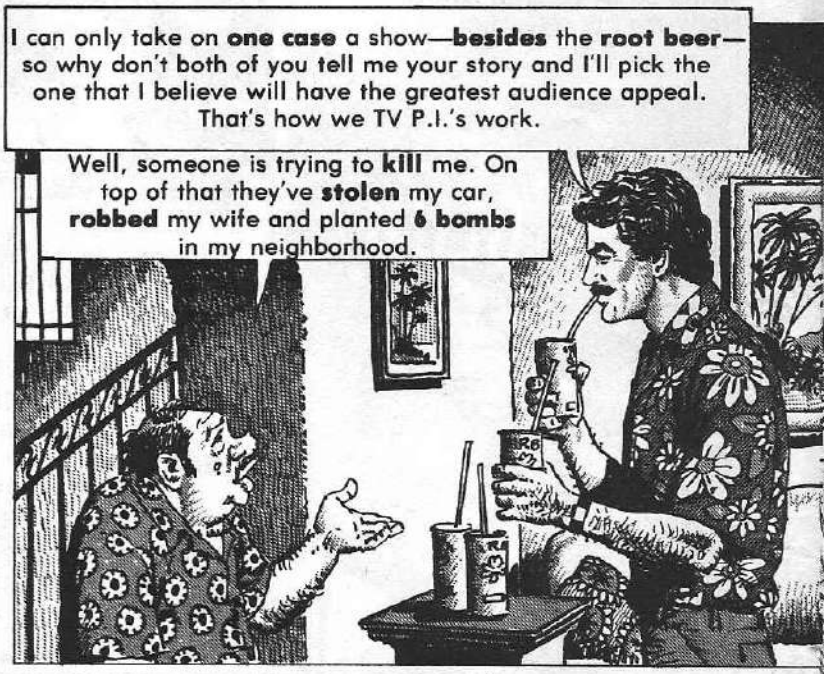
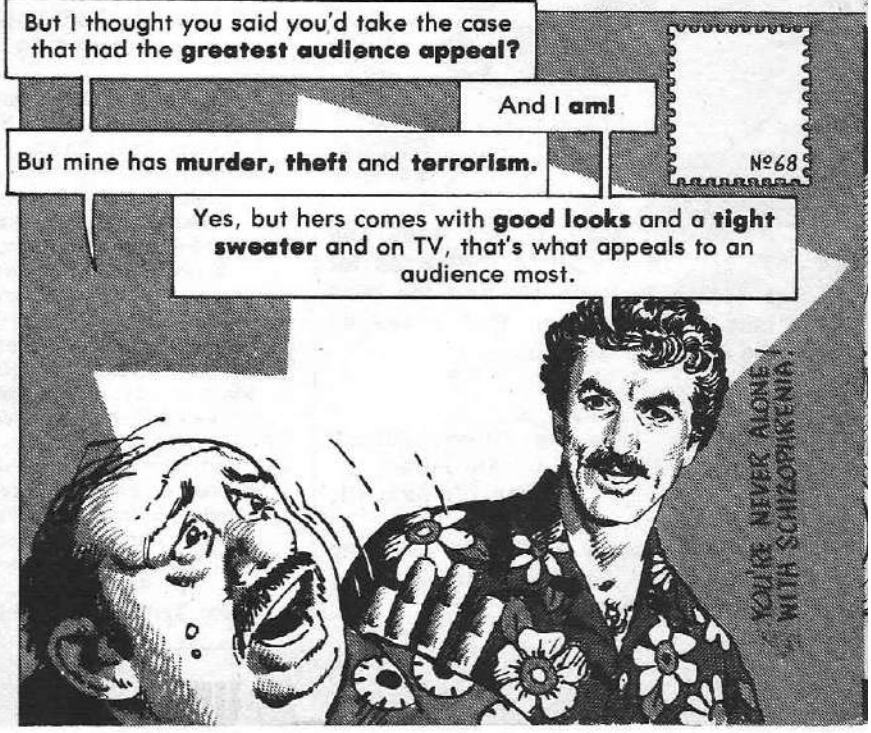
MAGNUMB P.I.

Public Idiot

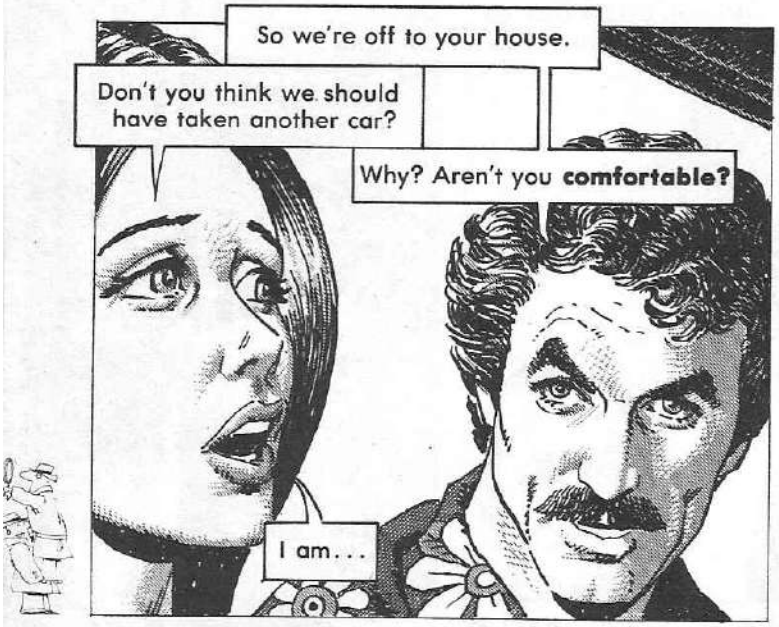
I'm your typical everyday detective. I live free of charge on a big estate in Hawaii and work about once a week. It's *rough*, but it's a living. Today was one of those days when I worked. By 9:30 I found myself face to face with 3 big cases.

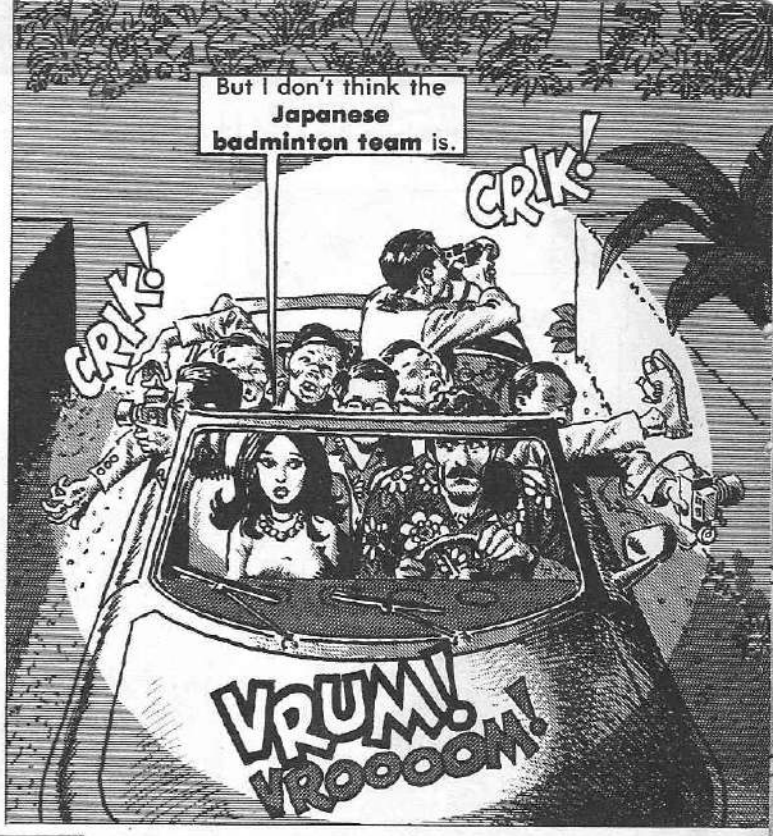


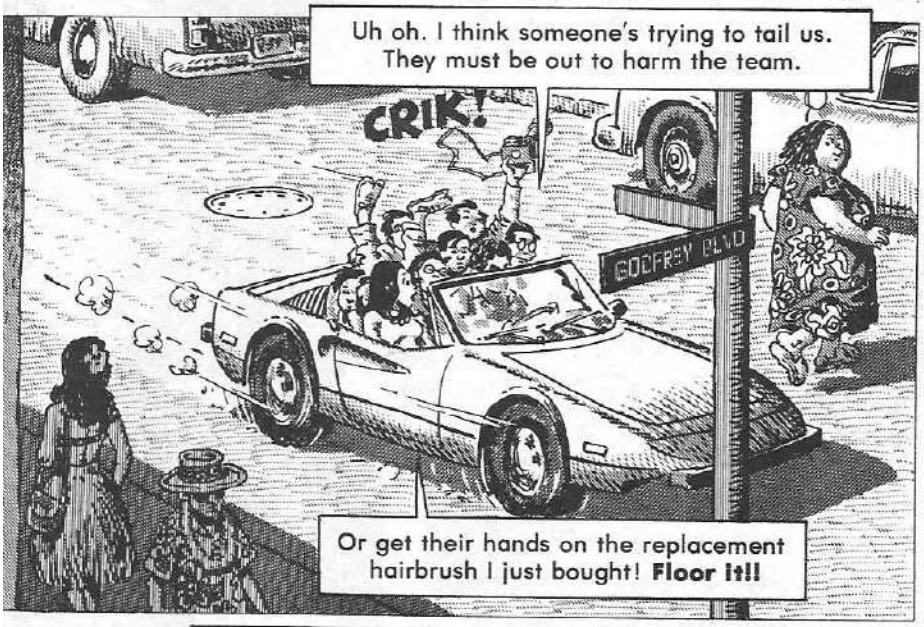


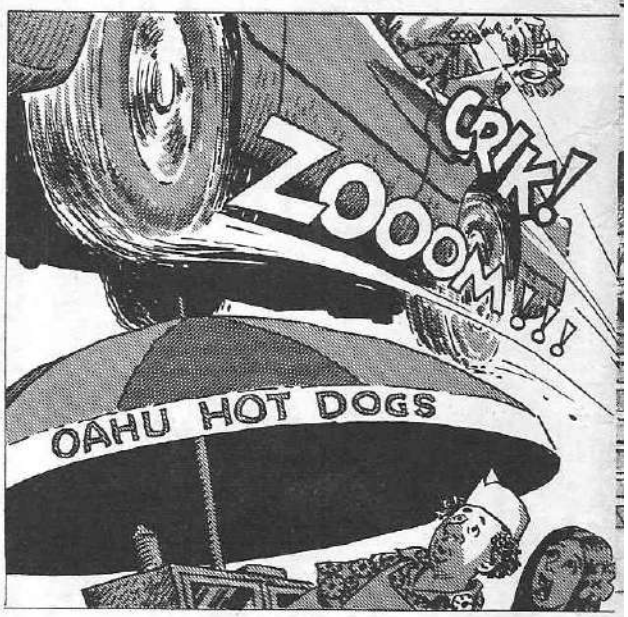
DON'T WORRY... IT MAY NEVER HAPPEN—S.P.S.
Magnumb, I have a job for you.
Sorry Hiccups, but I've agreed to help this lady here. Miss...ah?
Tiffany Airhead.
Of course.
Well you can help her, but our host and owner of the estate we both live on, Master Robbing, has a job for you too. He wants you to protect the Japanese badminton team while they're here in Hawaii before they go on their 1-day, 1-city U.S. tour.
Hold it. There **aren't any** professional American badminton teams.
Precisely! That's why it's only a **1-day, 1-city** tour.
What's that thud?
I think your newspaper's arrived.
Right.
THUD!
Ahhhh!
GRRROWRR!
Wait a minute! I don't **get** a newspaper. You just wanted me to open my bungalow door so that Master Robbing's **guard dogs,** Dr. Suess and Appalling, would attack me.
Would **I** do that?
Yes. Deep down inside you **hate** me.
True, but on the **surface,** Magnumb...
ARF! *ARF!
RRRRROWRR!
You hate me even **more!**
*APOLOGIES TO SANDY.
Come on Tiffany. Let's get over to where the alleged hairbrush-napping took place.
What are you doing?
ZZZZZZP!
Getting ready to go. It's my theory that a guard dog will **never attack** one of his **own.**
Ahhhh! Bad theory.
GROWRRR! RRRRRRRR!

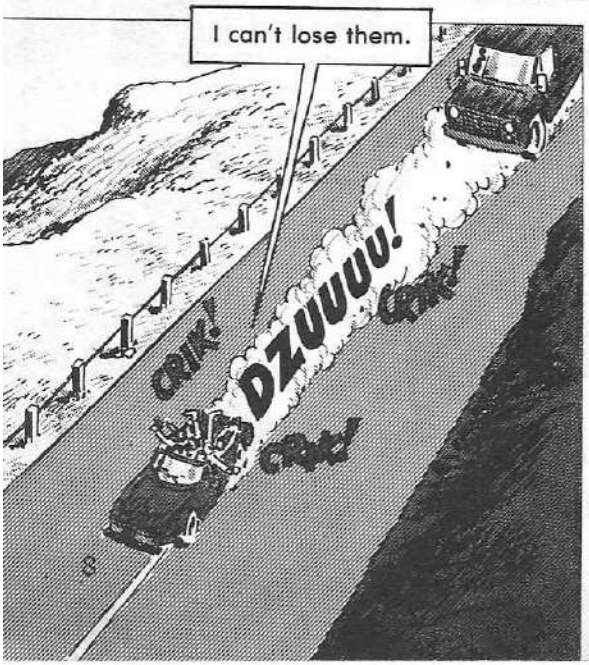
And so we were off to Ms. Airhead's apartment. You probably knew that, but I like to get some narration in wherever I can. After all, it helped to make "The Dukes of Hazzard" the big hit that it is.



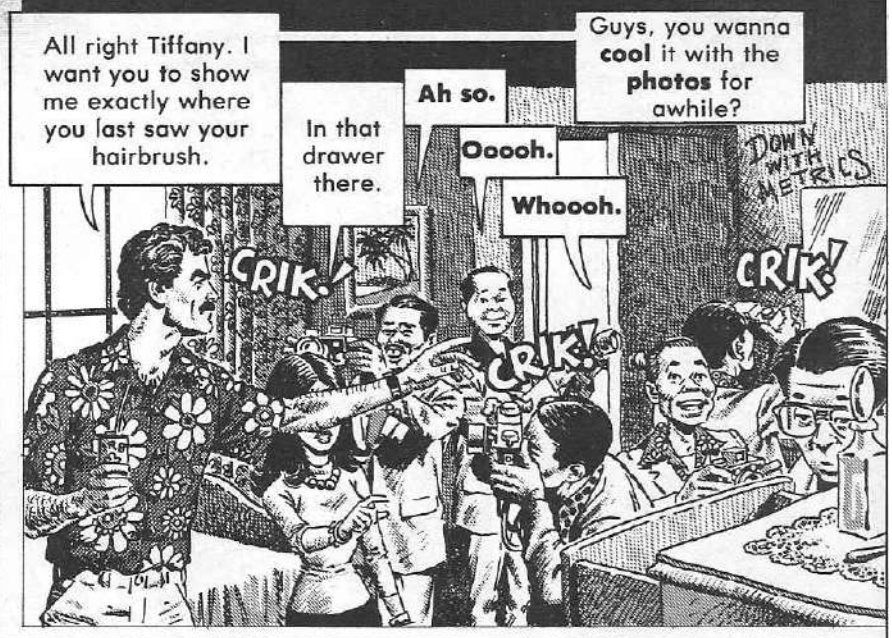


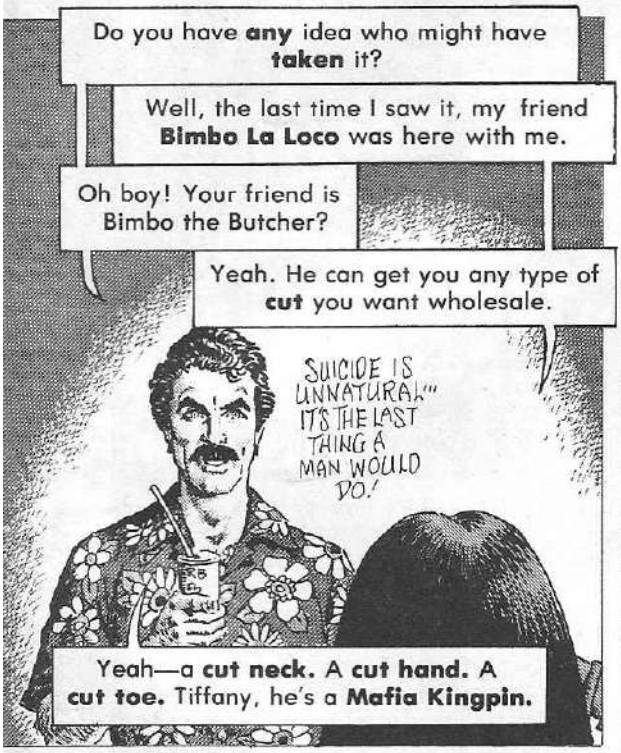




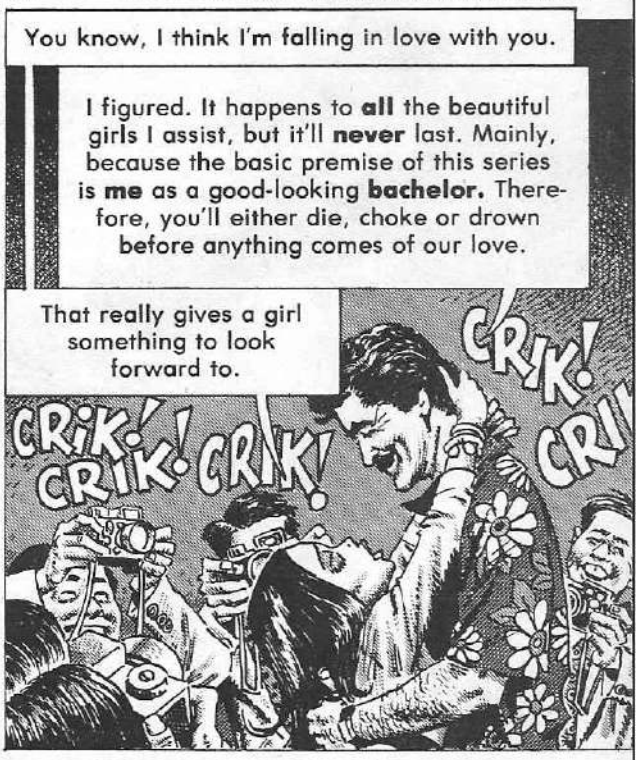


Why didn't you just **bring it** to my **house?**
I could have, but you were in desperate need of a car chase. There hasn't been one this whole show!

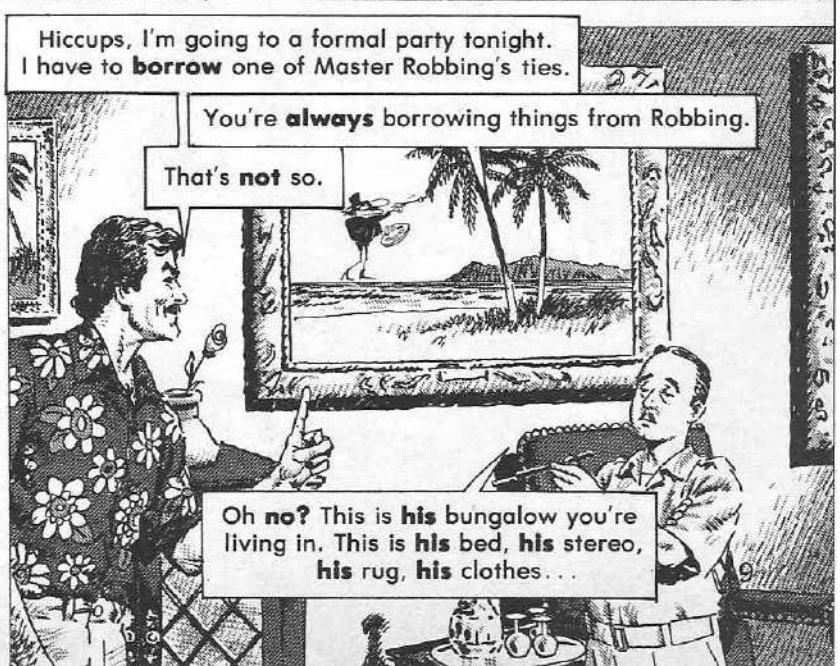

All right Tiffany. I want you to show me exactly where you last saw your hairbrush.
In that drawer there.
Ah so.
Ooooh.
Whoooh.
Guys, you wanna **cool** it with the **photos** for awhile?
DOWN WITH METRICS
CRIK!
CRIK!
CRIK!

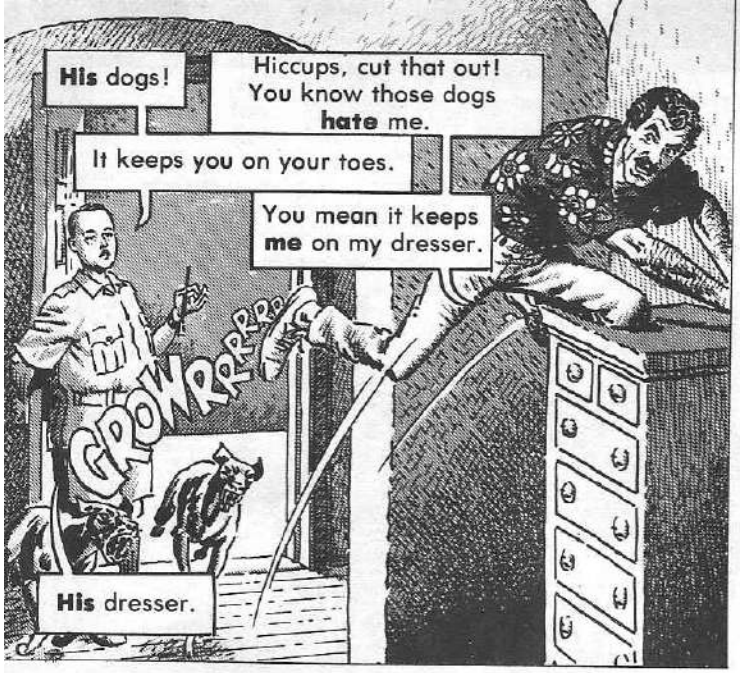

Do you have **any** idea who might have **taken** it?
Well, the last time I saw it, my friend **Bimbo La Loco** was here with me.
Oh boy! Your friend is Bimbo the Butcher?
Yeah. He can get you any type of **cut** you want wholesale.
SUICIDE IS UNNATURAL!" IT'S THE LAST THING A MAN WOULD DO!
Yeah—a **cut neck.** A **cut hand.** A **cut toe.** Tiffany, he's a **Mafia Kingpin.**

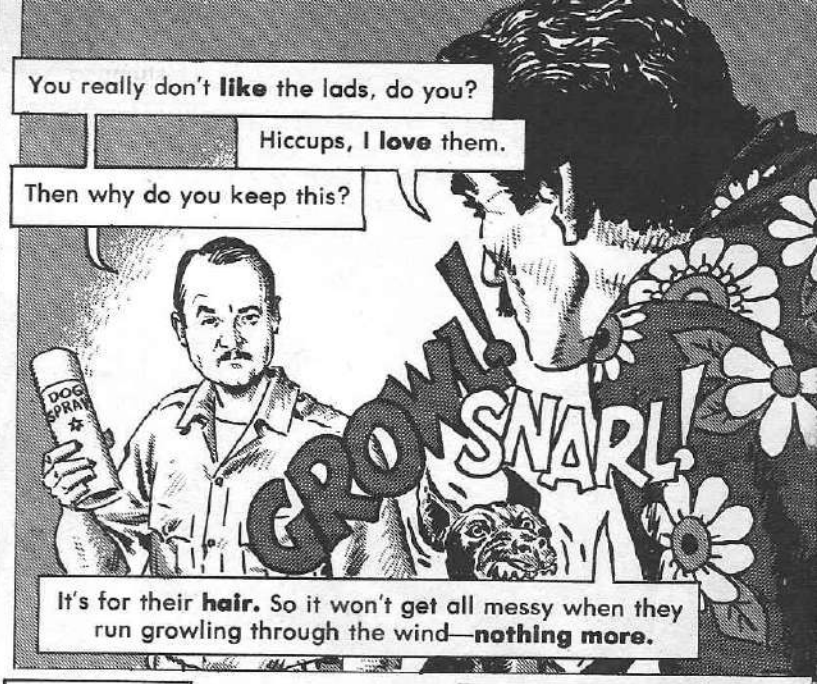
Really? Then maybe you should **search** him. I'm supposed to meet him at this fancy party at 6:00 tonight. Why don't you come? You could say you were my brother.
Great!


You know, I think I'm falling in love with you.
I figured. It happens to **all** the beautiful girls I assist, but it'll **never** last. Mainly, because the basic premise of this series is **me** as a good-looking **bachelor.** Therefore, you'll either die, choke or drown before anything comes of our love.
That really gives a girl something to look forward to.
CRIK!
CRIK!
CRIK!
CRIK!
CRI

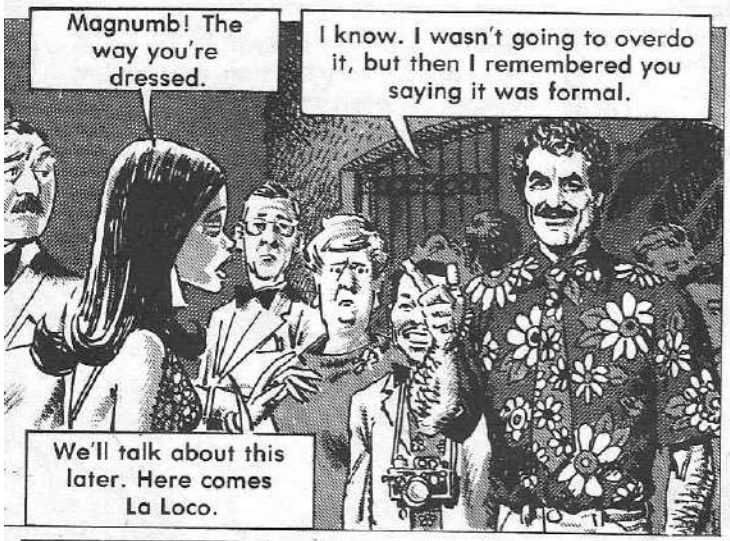
By the way, about the party tonight. We're dressing for dinner.
Really?
I thought so.
Sure. Whoever heard of eating a meal with **no clothes** on.
CRIK!
CRIK!
*CLIK!
* HE'S USING AN AMERICAN CAMERA

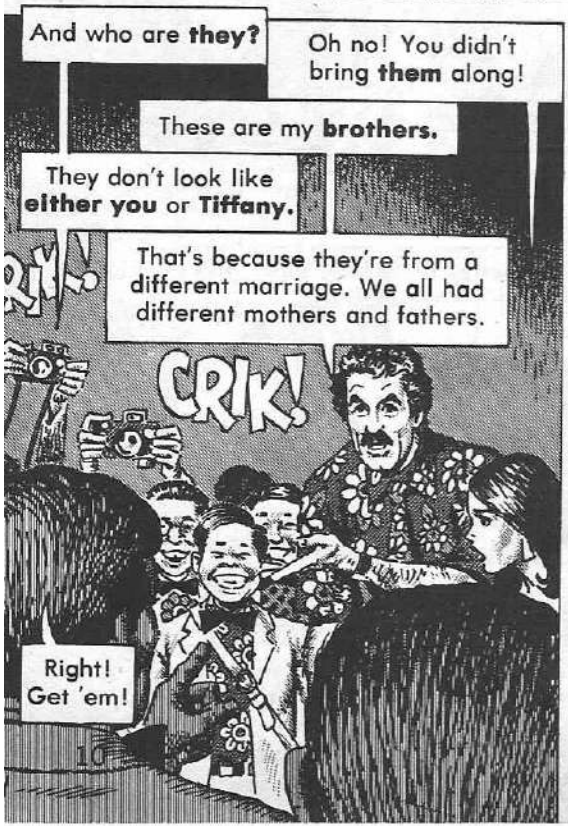

Hiccups, I'm going to a formal party tonight. I have to **borrow** one of Master Robbing's ties.
You're **always** borrowing things from Robbing.
That's **not** so.
Oh **no?** This is **his** bungalow you're living in. This is **his** bed, **his** stereo, **his** rug, **his** clothes...

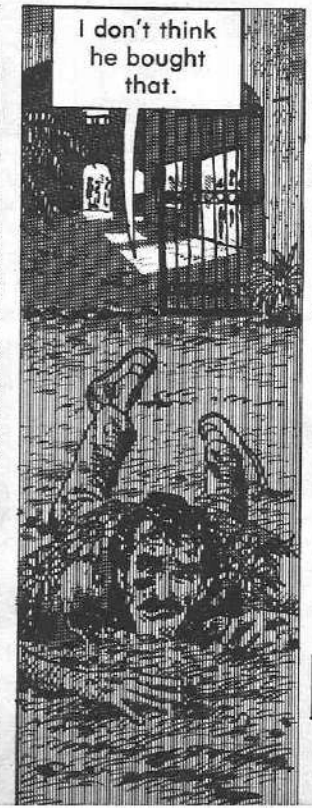


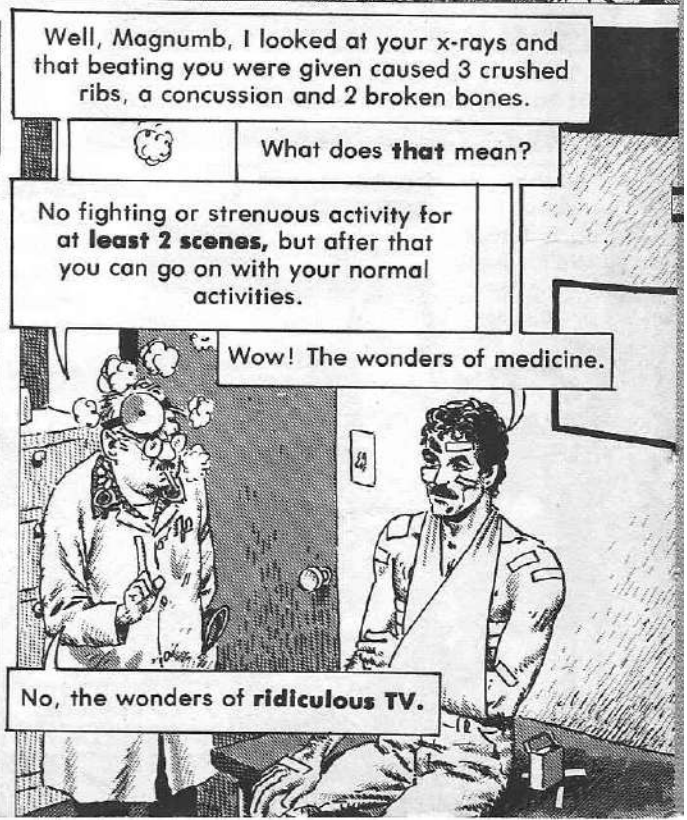


Hiccups did give me the tie and I was off to La Loco's party.









You know, Tee Hee, this hairbrush case has me stumped.

Yeah. Go on.

Well, I figured if I could **comb** the area from the air, I might be able to find it.

I knew it! I knew it!

CRIK!

Knew what?

WHAT DO YOU SEND TO A SICK FLORIST?

I only show up in an episode when you need a **ride** or you're **lost** and someone has to find you.

That's called **helping a friend** Tee Hee.

Oh yeah? In my old neighborhood that's called **freeloading!**

O.K. Turn a little bit to the left.

This is ridiculous.

Now go to the right.

Magnumb, who are those guys sitting behind us?

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, WHEREVER YOU ARE...

CRIK!

This week's sub-plot.

Hold it! That's it!! You can drop me off here.

Want me to come along and help you wrap up this case?

No. I'll call you **next time** I need you.

I **knew** it!

You're probably wondering why I called you all here tonight. I did it because I cracked this case and because this way is much more dramatic than me just saying, **"He did it!"** to an empty room.

So who **did** do it? Was it Ms. Airhead? Or perhaps Bimbo the Butcher who kidnapped the hairbrush? Or was it the Japanese badminton team? Or was it Peter Slugfester?

Who's Peter Slugfester?

He was leftover from last week's show. We had a couple of extra chairs so I figured I'd throw him in to make the mystery more difficult.

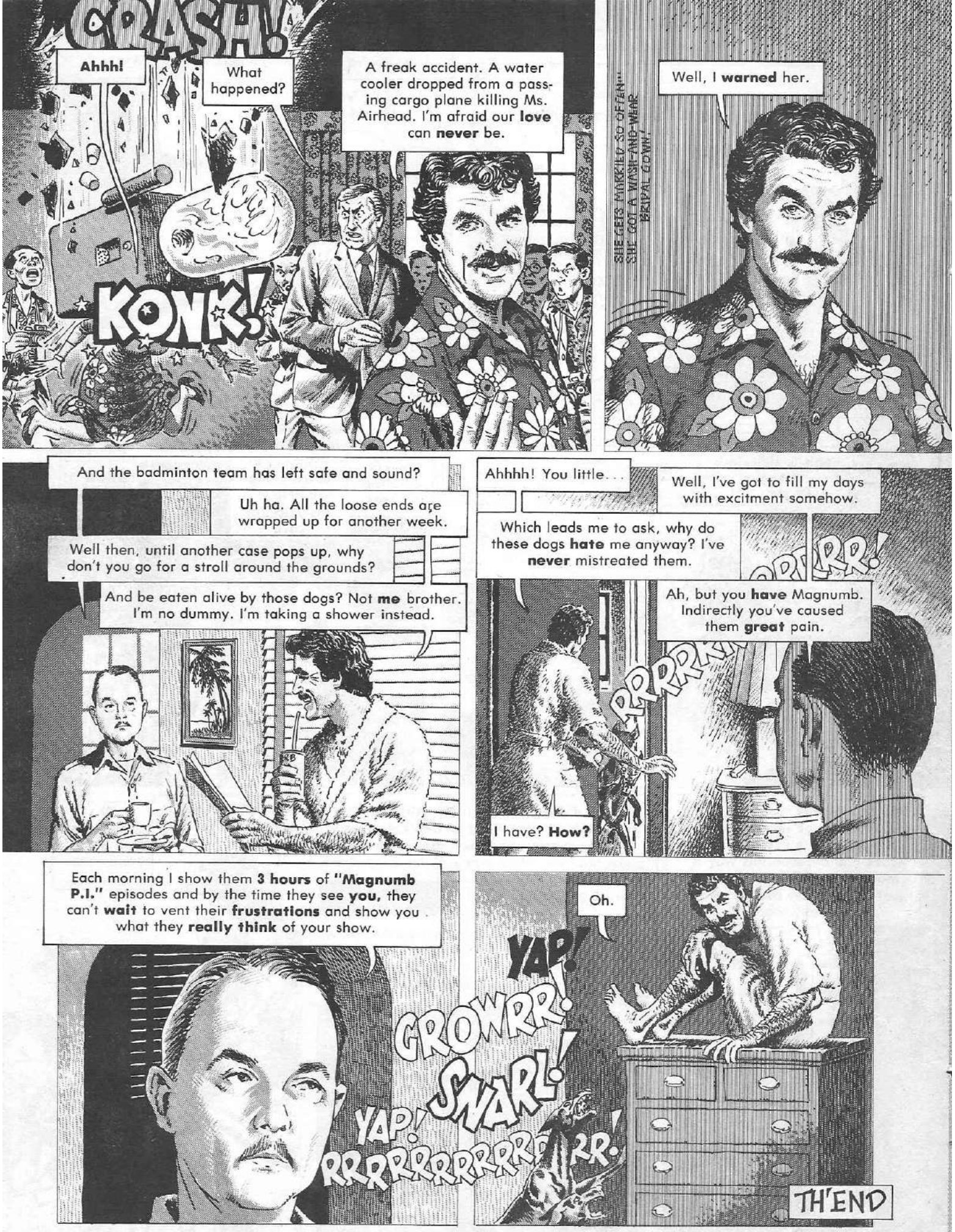
And the culprit?

None of them.

The hairbrush fell behind the dresser.

Oh Magnumb! You **did** it! I love you so mu...

CRIK!


KONK!
Ahhh!
What happened?
A freak accident. A water cooler dropped from a passing cargo plane killing Ms. Airhead. I'm afraid our **love** can **never** be.
SHE GETS MARRIED SO OFTEN... SHE GOT A WASH-AND-WEAR BRIDAL GOWN!
Well, I **warned** her.
And the badminton team has left safe and sound?
Uh ha. All the loose ends are wrapped up for another week.
Well then, until another case pops up, why don't you go for a stroll around the grounds?
And be eaten alive by those dogs? Not **me** brother. I'm no dummy. I'm taking a shower instead.
Ahhhh! You little...
Well, I've got to fill my days with excitment somehow.
Which leads me to ask, why do these dogs **hate** me anyway? I've **never** mistreated them.
Ah, but you **have** Magnumb. Indirectly you've caused them **great** pain.
I have? **How?**
Each morning I show them **3 hours** of **"Magnumb P.I."** episodes and by the time they see **you,** they can't **wait** to vent their **frustrations** and show you what they **really think** of your show.
Oh.
YAP!
GROWRR!
SNARL!
YAP!
TH'END

EXCLUSIVE OFFER!!

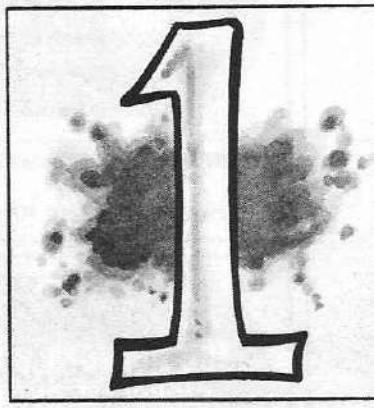
From the CRACKED Archives comes

The Sylvester P. Smythe Treasury of Every Joke Ever Made!!

Yes, every joke ever made all on 2 fabulous microdots.

You'll get such classics as:

And remember this one?



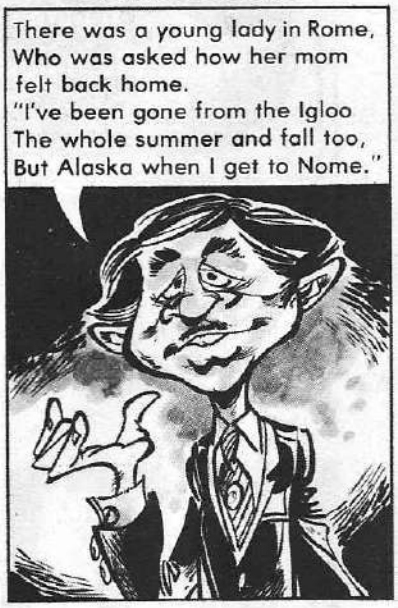
Yes, this treasury contains them all.

Riddles

Puns

Poems

Limericks



Well, everyone can't be a gem. Admittedly there have been a few clinkers (especially during April of 1651), but then that's how it goes when you're getting

EVERY JOKE EVER MADE—Here's how to order:

Send this coupon and $249 plus 15¢ for postage and mishandling to
Sylvester P. Smythe Treasury
CRACKED Magazine
Ha Ha, Ohao 067631

Name _____

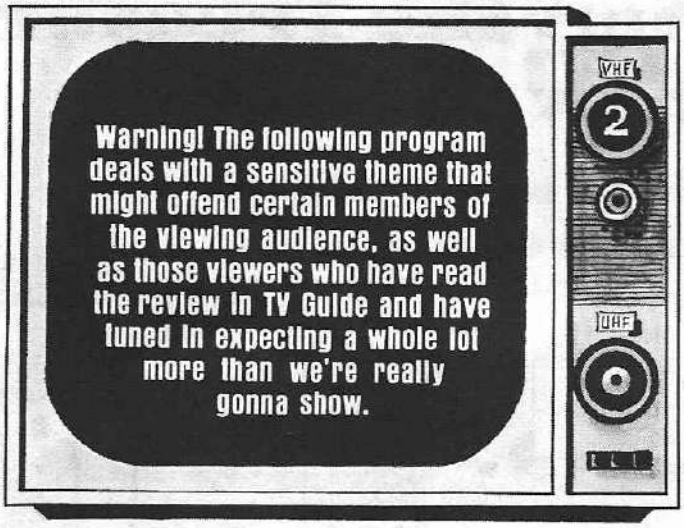
Address _____

Telephone # _____

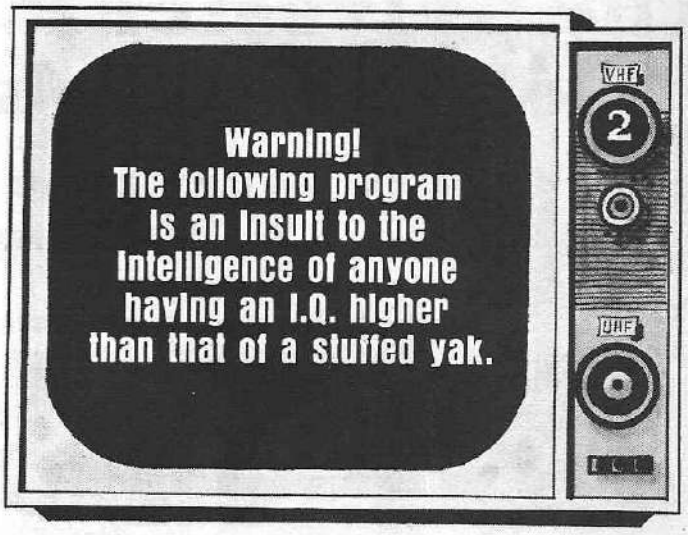
Also include your height and weight (this is very important in determining whether we answer any complaints you may have later on).

Remember: Order before midnight tonight! (This way we'll have your money that much sooner.)

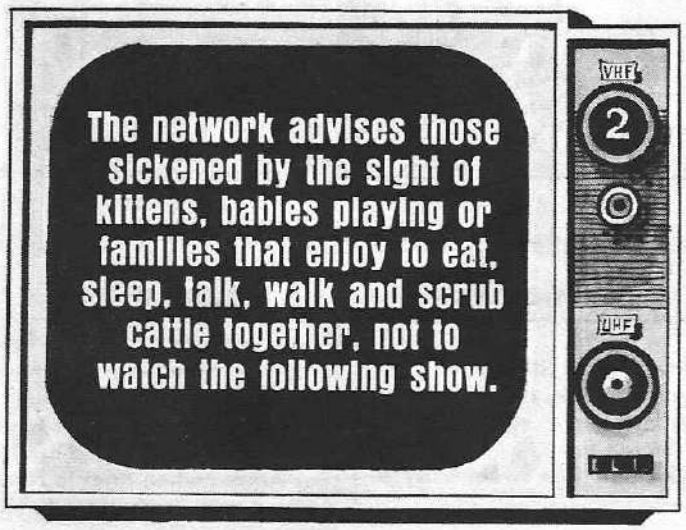
You've seen them. Those "warnings" that flash on your TV screen before, what the network considers are, programs with touchy subject matters.



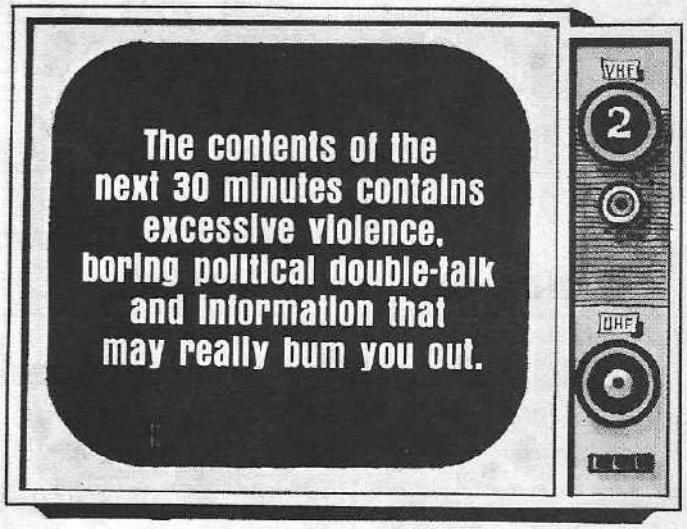
But, why don't they ever put them before everyday programs that really need warnings—like *Three's Company:*



Little House On The Prairie



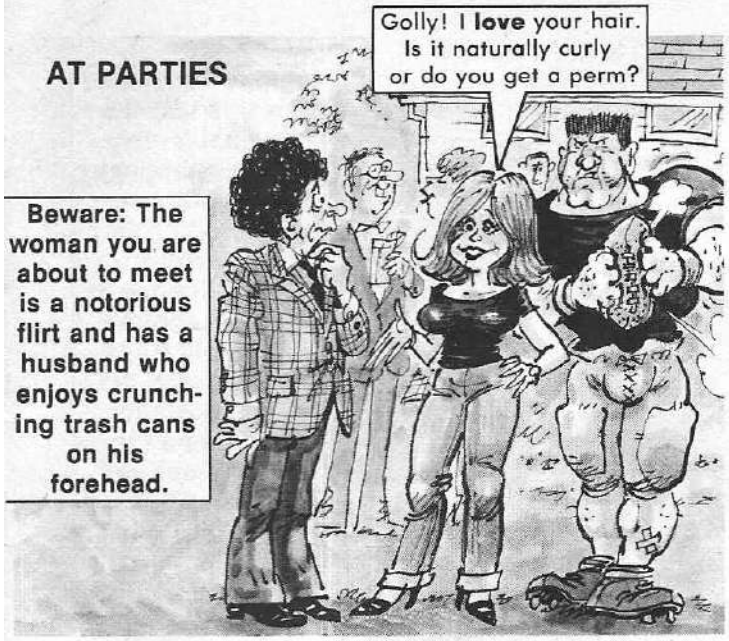
Or the 7:00 News



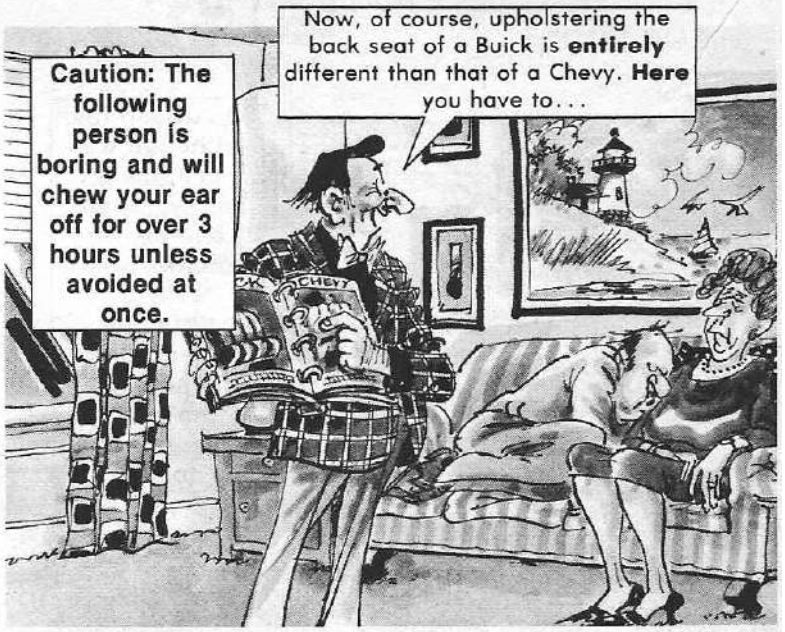
Well, the point of all this is, we think the networks have stumbled onto something that should be expanded and used before every show (as we've just shown), as well as in the real world. Yeah, the real world—the thing you come in contact with whenever you cut school. So, CRACKED thought it would explore for a moment, what would happen

IF T.V. WARNINGS APPEARED IN EVERYDAY LIFE

AT PARTIES



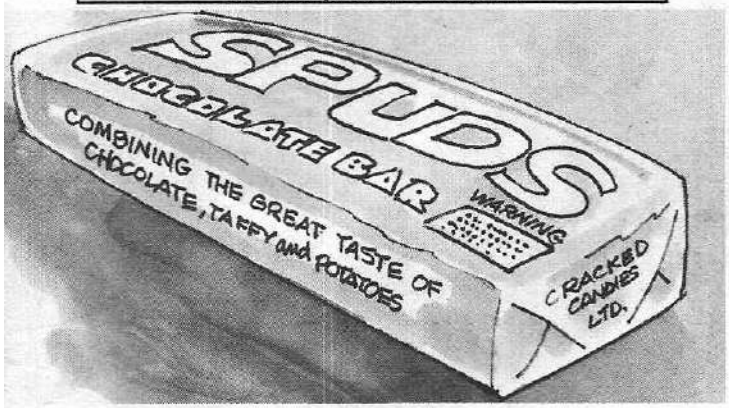
Beware: The woman you are about to meet is a notorious flirt and has a husband who enjoys crunching trash cans on his forehead.



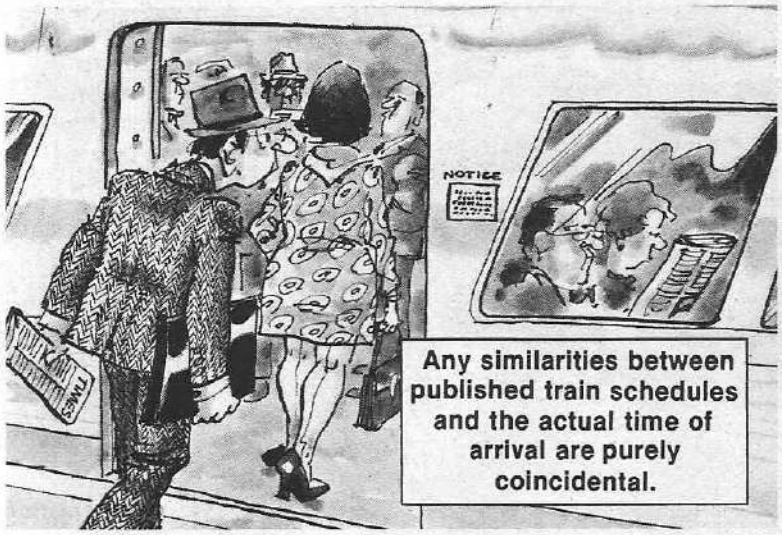
Caution: The following person is boring and will chew your ear off for over 3 hours unless avoided at once.

ON CANDY BARS

Be advised that the five minutes it takes to enjoy this luscious, chocolate, taffy-enriched candy bar could result in a 3-hour, $280 pain-laden trip to the dentist.



ON PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION



Any similarities between published train schedules and the actual time of arrival are purely coincidental.

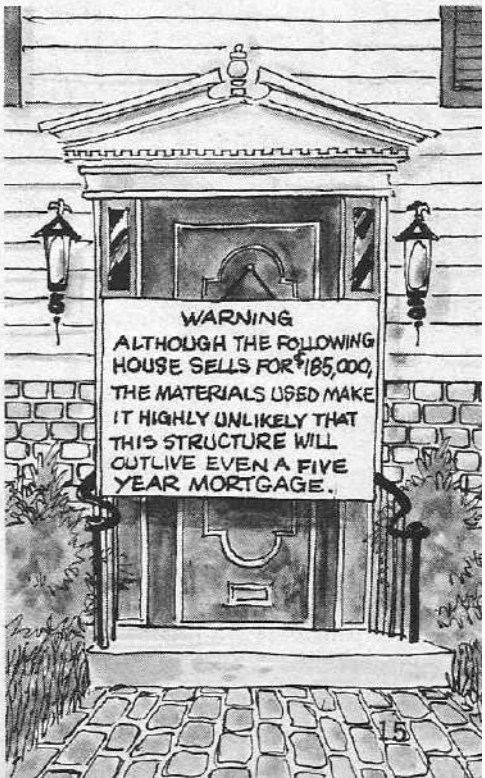
AT THE AIRPORTS IN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES

Although we welcome you to Iran, we'd like to point out that besides offering sandy beaches, lush forests and relaxing night life, we also like to shoot people for no reason at all.

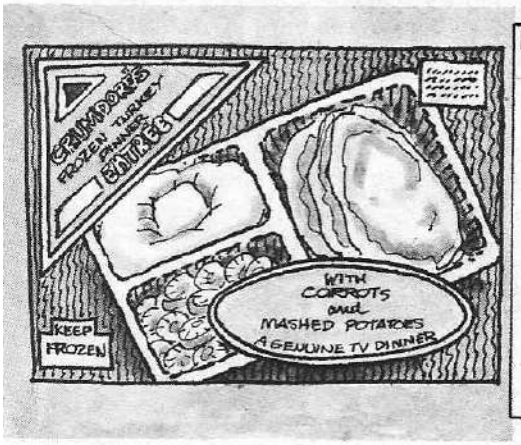
ON RECORD ALBUMS

The following album contains boring melodies as well as trite lyrics all performed by musicians incapable of playing more than two correct notes per song.

ON NEW HOMES



ON FOODS



Be advised that, although we call this a turkey, potato and carrot dinner, it is really 31 different chemicals shaped into the aforementioned foods.

ON PETS

Puppy Penthouse warns that the adorable, tiny, little caged puppy you are now going "oooh" and "aah" over will grow to stand approximately 6′5″, weigh over 195 pounds and consume the equivalent of a small bus at each meal.

ON BABIES

Caution: This child has a tendency to dribble when pressed against one's shoulder and doesn't hold its food too well.

ON CLOTHING

Although this item of clothing is made of the finest synthetic fibers known to man, the pulling of even the tiniest thread will result in the total unravelling of the garment.

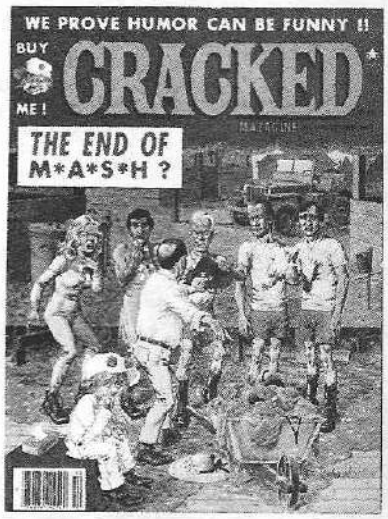
ON FURNITURE

Warning: The following couch contains springs that will not support weight over 31 pounds.

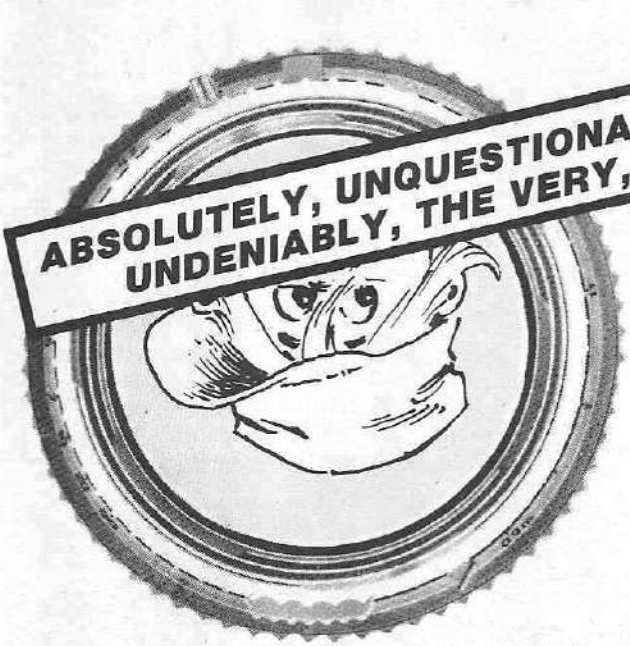
ON TEACHERS

Caution: **This teacher graduated from a third-rate college with a D− average and could very well misinform your child as well as ruin his tiny brain cells for life.**

ON MAGAZINES



Danger! **The contents of this magazine has the ability to either A) render its reader helpless with laughter or B) turns its purchaser into a seething hulk after discovering what he's paid $1.00 for.**



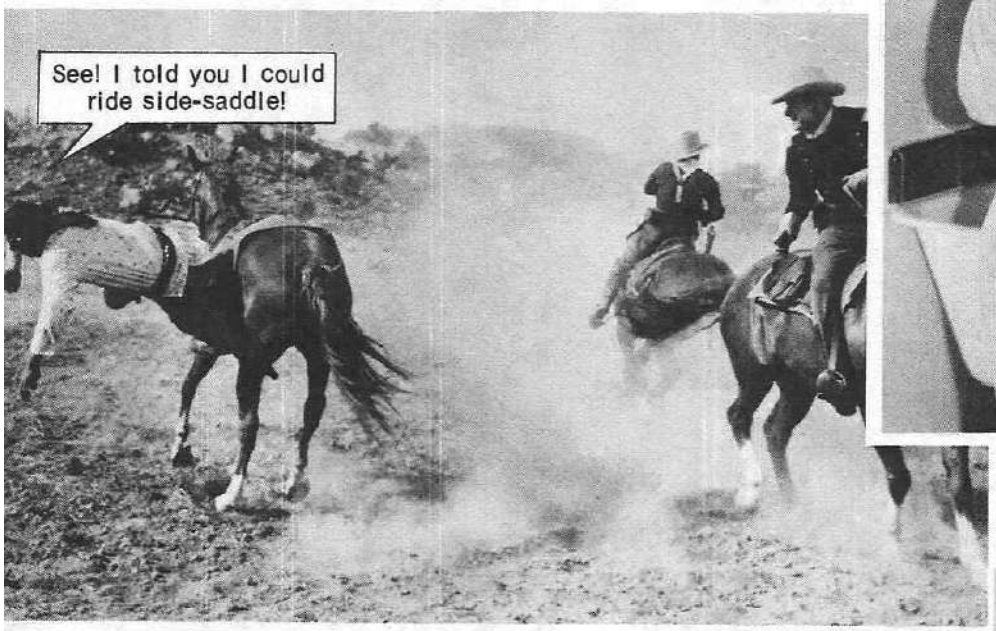
ABSOLUTELY, UNQUESTIONABLY, POSITIVELY, UNDENIABLY, THE VERY, VERY, LAST OF

THE CRACKED LENS

(and we really, really mean it this time, for sure!) Part XVI

How come everytime I ask you what's for dinner you turn off your hearing aid?

As you can see, with new Duzz my dirty overalls come out looking sparkling white and clean as new!

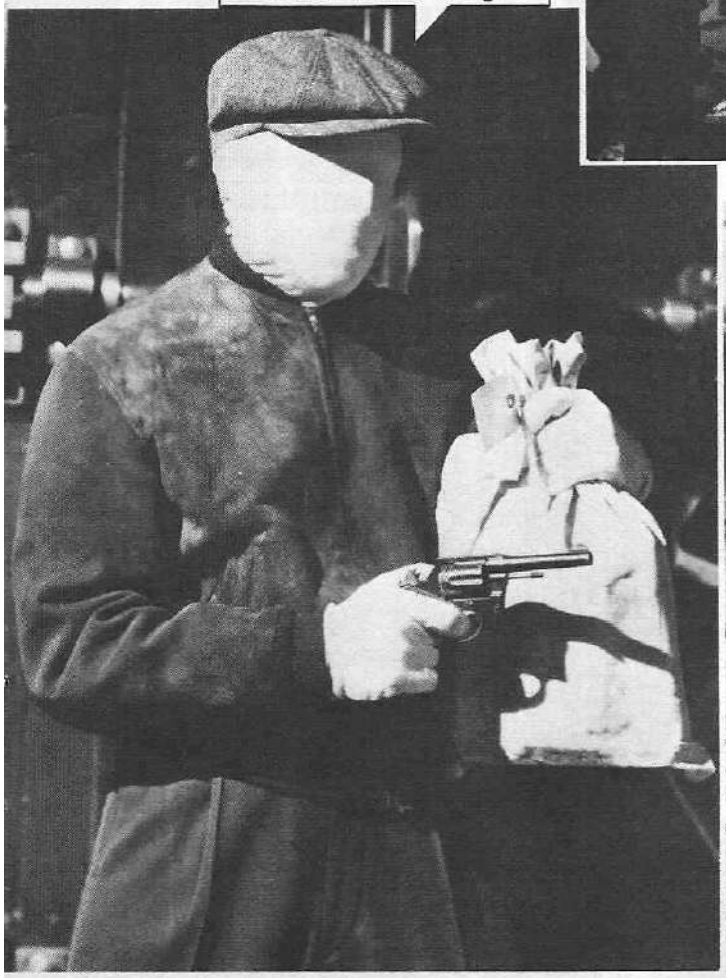

See! I told you I could ride side-saddle!

Please Farmer Brown! How about some more slop! We're starving!

Hey, will you shut-up and listen! I tell you this ant is trying to talk to me!

I don't care who they are! I told you I don't treat back problems!

Well if you ask me Johnson, you've still got a lot of practicing to do on your landings.


All right! Nobody move! Whoever you are! Wherever you are! Where the heck am I anyway?! I can't see a thing!

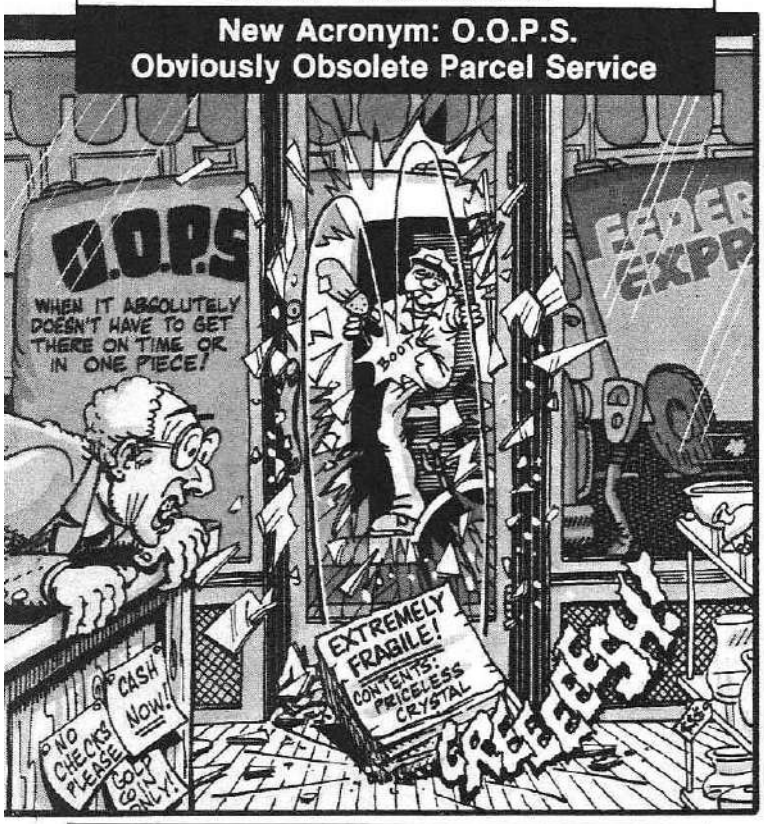
Forget the stupid love beads, Anwar! Get me a doctor already!

Nowadays, almost every organization has become known by its acronym. The National Aeronautics and Space
In fact, most people use just the acronym (except those trying to impress someone) instead of the organization's full name.

A.C.R.O.N.Y.M.S.

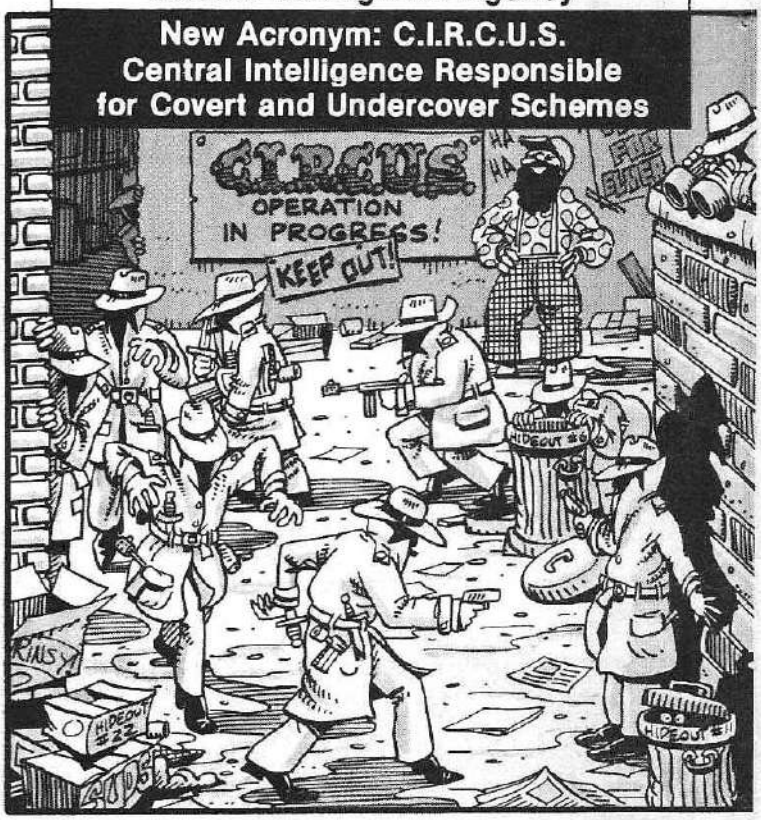
Old Acronym: U.P.S.
United Parcel Service

New Acronym: O.O.P.S.
Obviously Obsolete Parcel Service



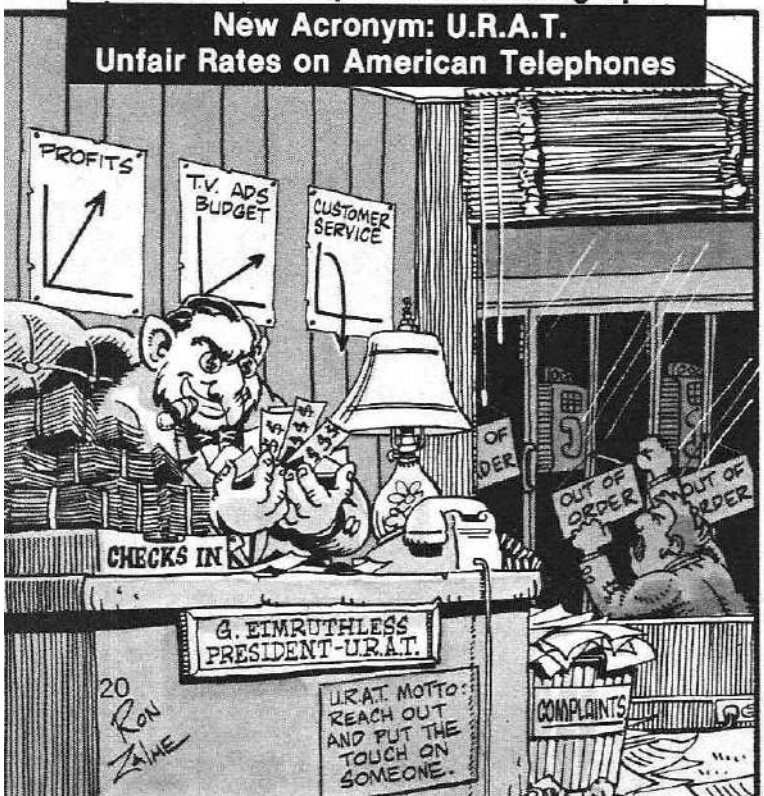
Old Acronym: C.I.A.
Central Intelligence Agency

New Acronym: C.I.R.C.U.S.
Central Intelligence Responsible for Covert and Undercover Schemes



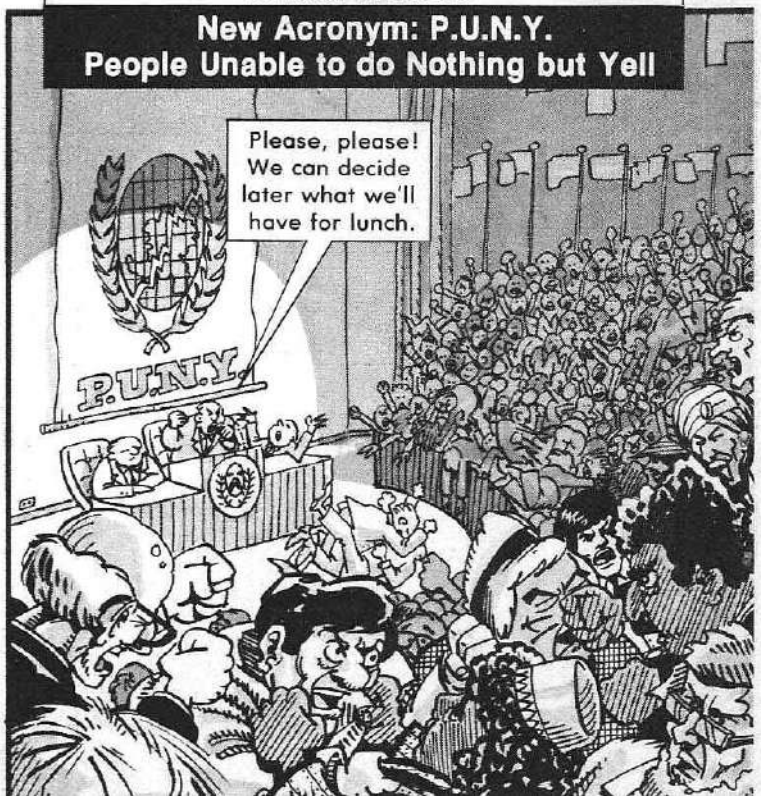
Old Acronym: A.T.T.
American Telephone and Telegraph

New Acronym: U.R.A.T.
Unfair Rates on American Telephones



Old Acronym: U.N.
United Nations

New Acronym: P.U.N.Y.
People Unable to do Nothing but Yell

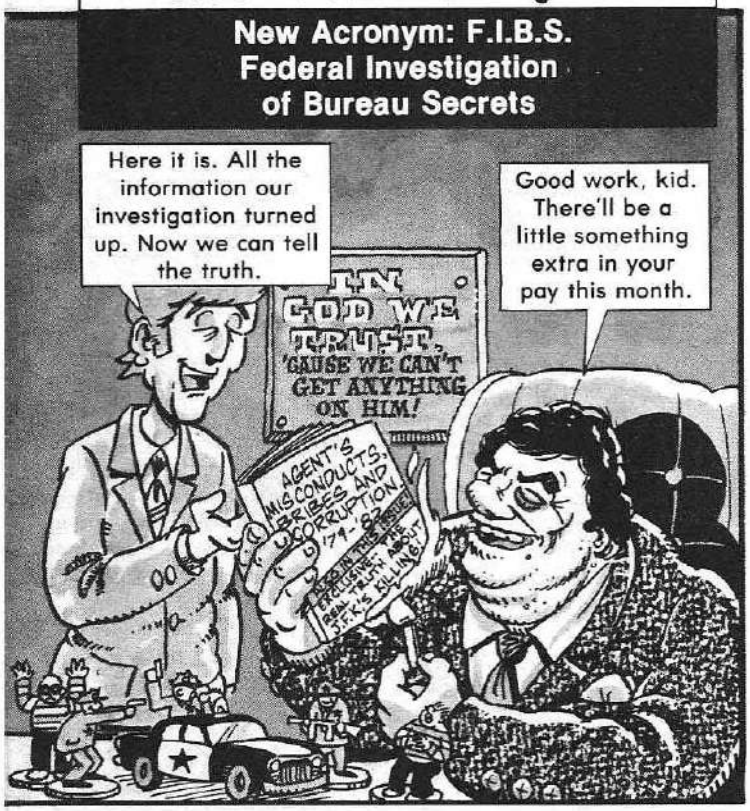


Administration is more commonly known as NASA, Columbia Broadcasting System-CBS and Gross National Product-GNP. Since this seems to be a trend, maybe the acronym should reveal more about the group it represents. Thus we present:

(Acronyms which Can Reveal Off-beat Names, Yet be Meaningful Symbols.)

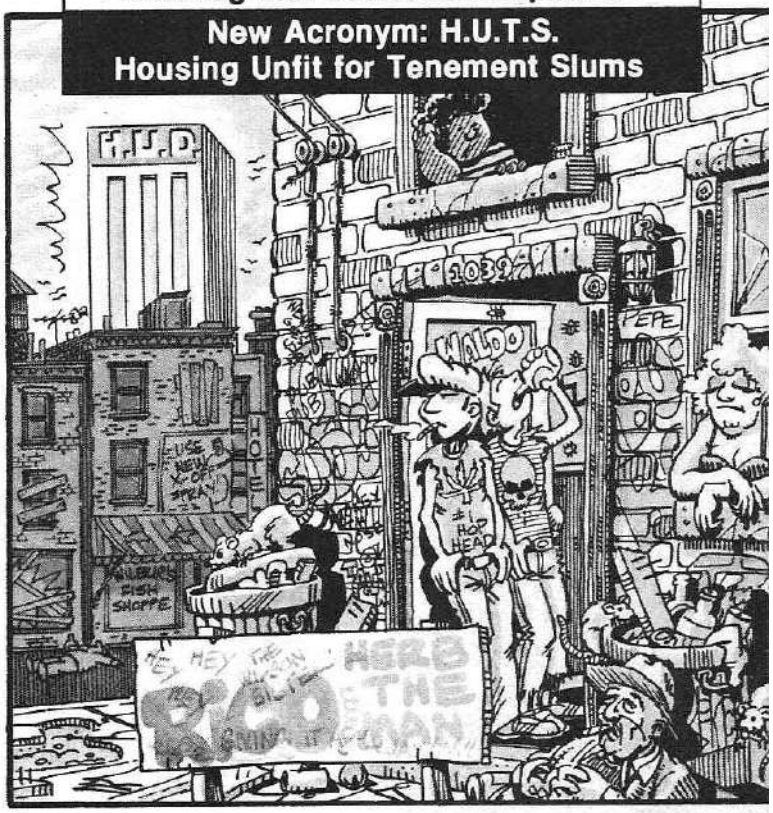
Old Acronym: F.B.I.
Federal Bureau of Investigation

New Acronym: F.I.B.S.
Federal Investigation of Bureau Secrets



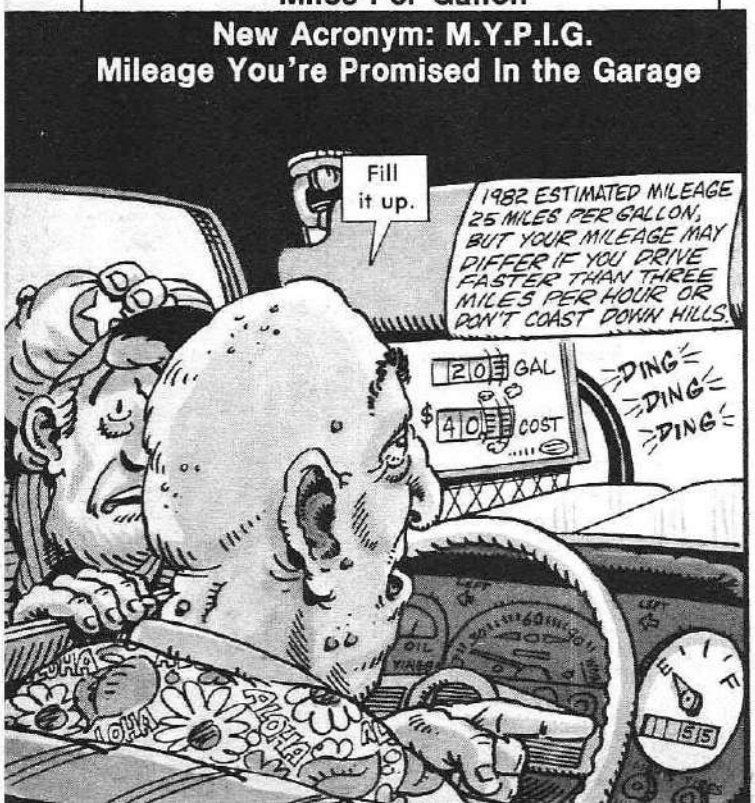
Old Acronym: H.U.D.
Housing and Urban Development

New Acronym: H.U.T.S.
Housing Unfit for Tenement Slums



Old Acronym: M.P.G.
Miles Per Gallon

New Acronym: M.Y.P.I.G.
Mileage You're Promised In the Garage

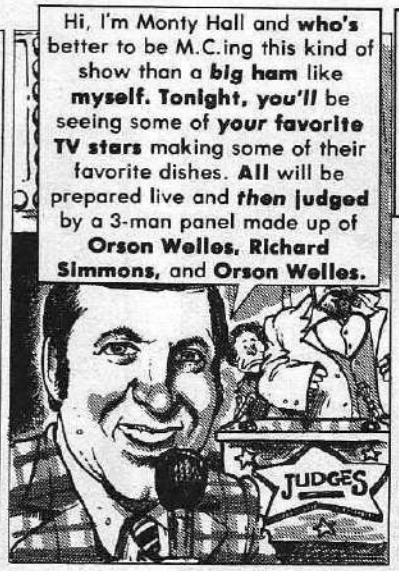


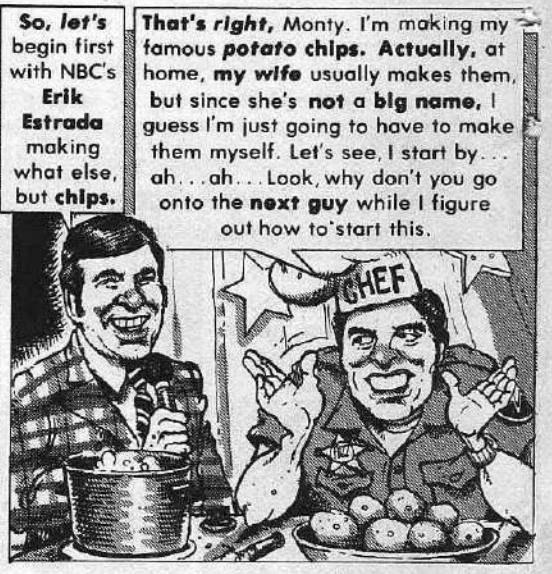
Old Acronym: P.L.O.
Palestine Liberation Organization

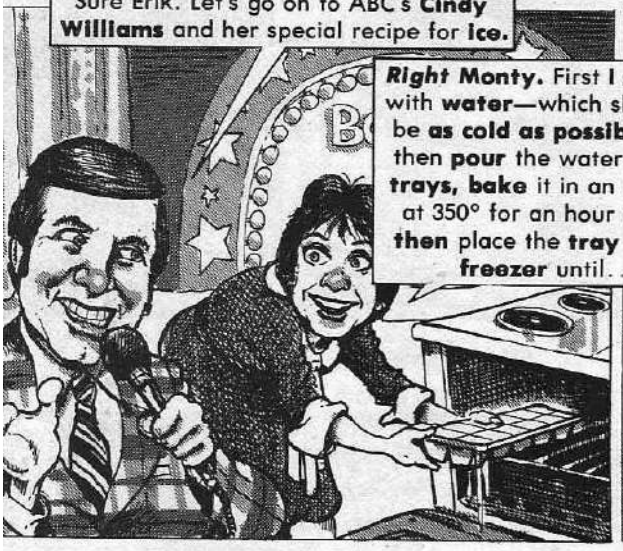
New Acronym: P.L.O.T.S.
Powerful Lunatics Out to Terrorize and Shock

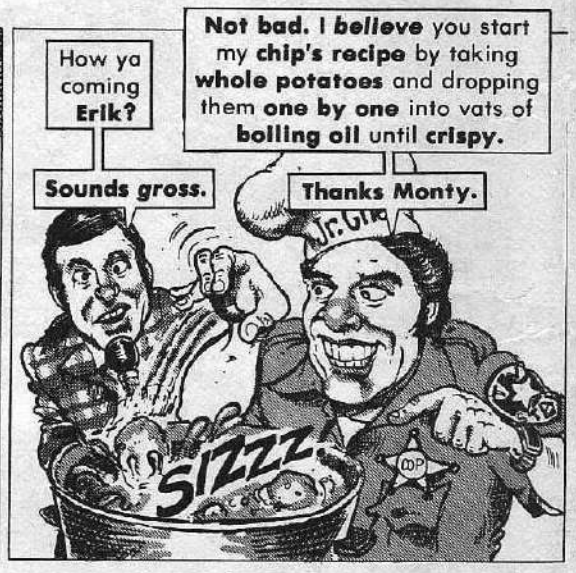
If you've been looking over your TV schedule lately, you've probably noticed that networks have realized the va late, we've been inundated with star-studded bonanzas such as "Battle Of The Network Stars", "Circus Of The Sta and ABC will be coming up with more and more similar-type programming including what we believe to be the ne

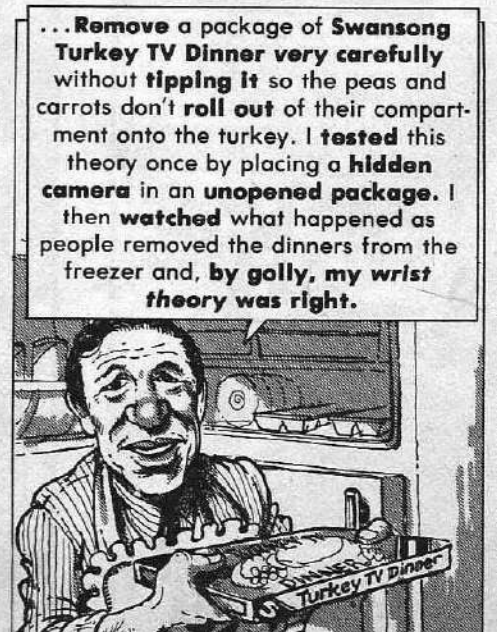
FUTURE ALL-STA

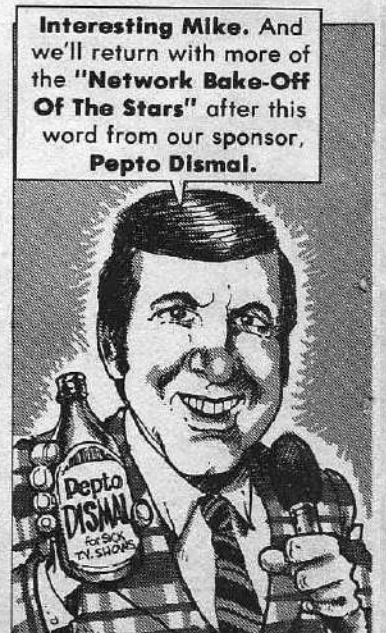






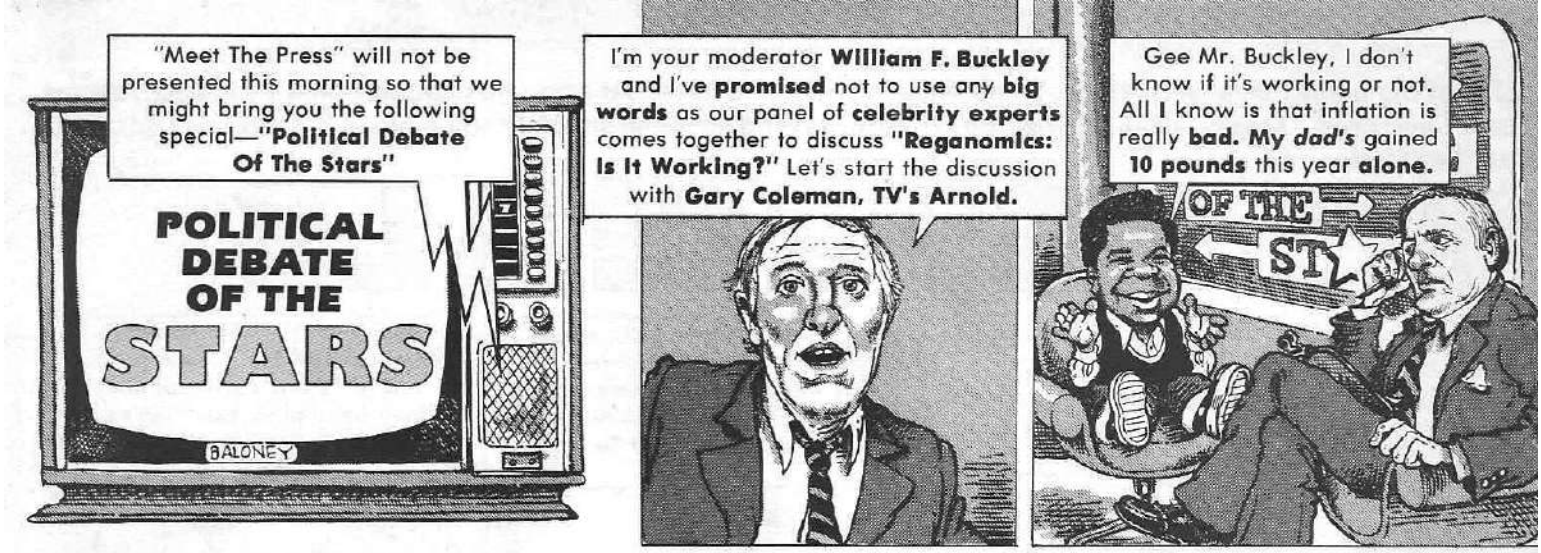


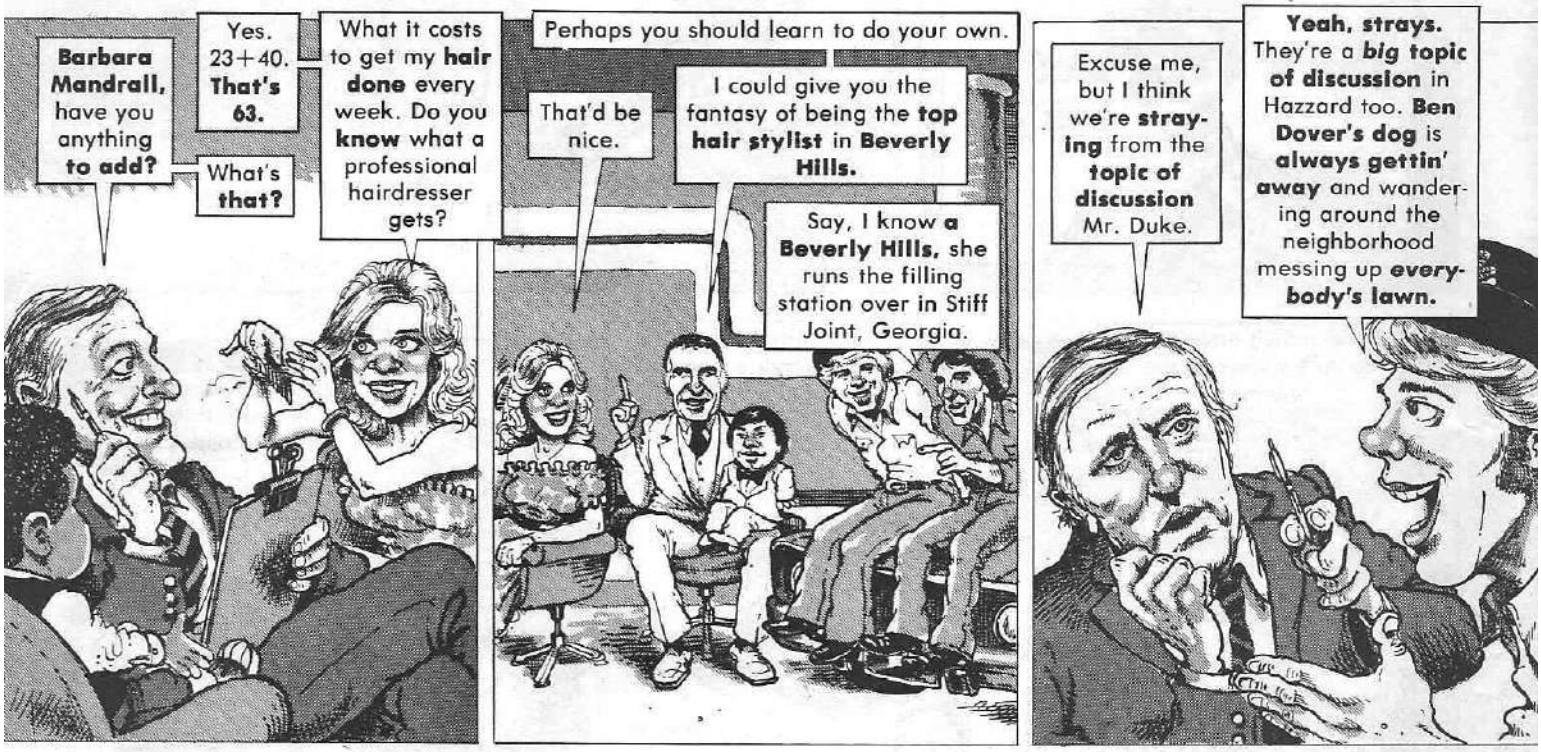


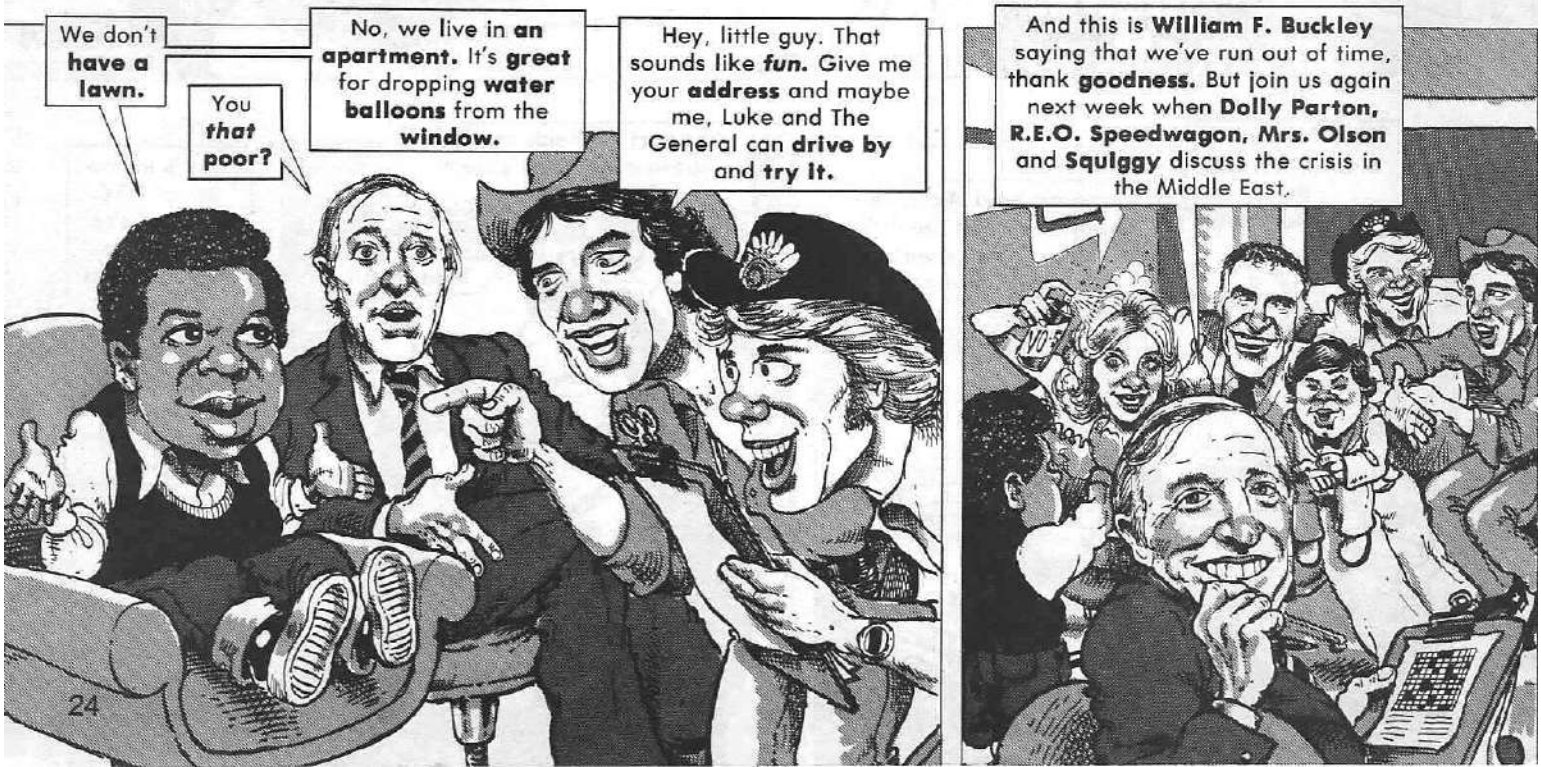


lue of big names on any TV show. Years back they used to have just a couple of guests on a TV special, but, of ars" and even "Magic Tricks Of The Stars". Well, as long as these specials score big in the ratings, CBS, NBC ext generation of

R TV SPECIALS


"Meet The Press" will not be presented this morning so that we might bring you the following special—"Political Debate Of The Stars"
POLITICAL DEBATE OF THE STARS
BALONEY
I'm your moderator William F. Buckley and I've promised not to use any big words as our panel of celebrity experts comes together to discuss "Reganomics: Is It Working?" Let's start the discussion with Gary Coleman, TV's Arnold.
Gee Mr. Buckley, I don't know if it's working or not. All I know is that inflation is really bad. My dad's gained 10 pounds this year alone.
OF THE
ST

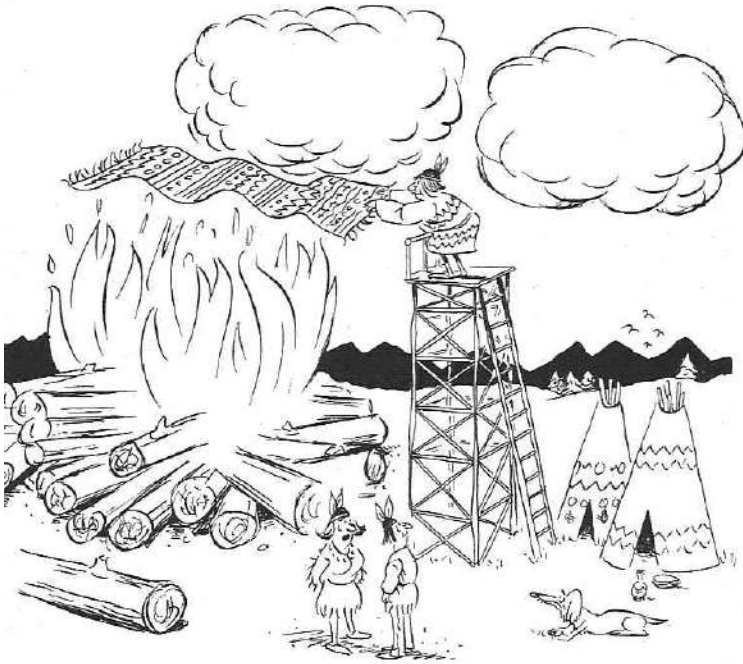

Barbara Mandrall, have you anything to add?
Yes. 23+40. That's 63.
What's that?
What it costs to get my hair done every week. Do you know what a professional hairdresser gets?
Perhaps you should learn to do your own.
That'd be nice.
I could give you the fantasy of being the top hair stylist in Beverly Hills.
Say, I know a Beverly Hills, she runs the filling station over in Stiff Joint, Georgia.
Excuse me, but I think we're straying from the topic of discussion Mr. Duke.
Yeah, strays. They're a big topic of discussion in Hazzard too. Ben Dover's dog is always gettin' away and wandering around the neighborhood messing up everybody's lawn.


We don't have a lawn.
You that poor?
No, we live in an apartment. It's great for dropping water balloons from the window.
Hey, little guy. That sounds like fun. Give me your address and maybe me, Luke and The General can drive by and try it.
And this is William F. Buckley saying that we've run out of time, thank goodness. But join us again next week when Dolly Parton, R.E.O. Speedwagon, Mrs. Olson and Squiggy discuss the crisis in the Middle East.

Hey, everyone! Don't touch that dial because it's almost time for **"Celebrity Courtroom".** For 90 minutes join us as a dazzling array of stars try to defend real people on trial for all sorts of serious crimes including:
CELEBRITY COURTROOM
BALONEY
Alan Alda defending Marvin Scum on trial for brutally killing a live tree with an ax.
Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I **ax** you? Do you think my client really **did *it?*** ...Well, **so *do I!*** But I've agreed to defend the little murderer anyway, so what do you say we give it a shot!
Zsa Zsa Gabor on divorce
Believe* me dalinks,** I ***know about **divorce.**
The Bee Gees defending a woman on trial for killing time.
And we ask you **not** to convict our client, but allow her a **few more years of**
Staying Alive Staying Alive. Hah Hah Hah Hah Staying Alive.
Richard Burton defending a man trying to collect $11 in small claims court.
Your honor, I have 300 **witnesses, sworn affidavits, photos** and **sound movies** all proving my client's innocence. And I'll **start** my defense as soon as the court clerk fixes the **lighting** in here. **Not *enough*** of it is **shining on *me.***
And Linda "Alice" Lavin trying to save a man from going to the electric chair.
Sorry I bungled your case by forgetting to show all that **important evidence.**
That's o.k.
But if it's any consolation—how about an **autograph?**
Yes, all these and more are coming up next, so don't touch that dial.

CRACKED'S CARTOON SHOWCASE

Featuring Jeff Keate

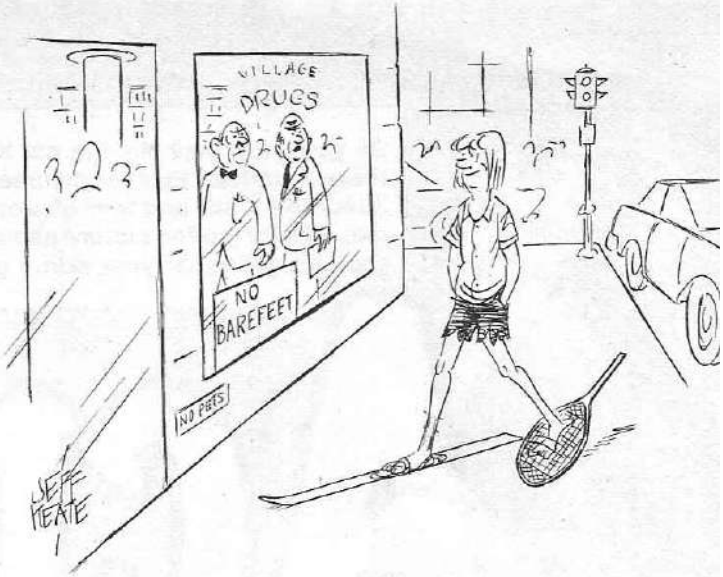


Running Weasel had to make a long distance call.

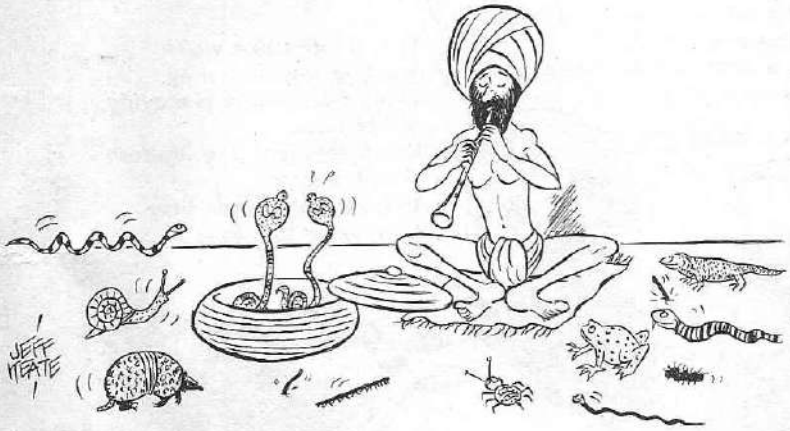
We only walk a block, but it takes an hour.

Maybe the normal side of the dual ballast resistor isn't compensating the resistance in the ignition primary circuit.

Jim always has to go everybody one better.

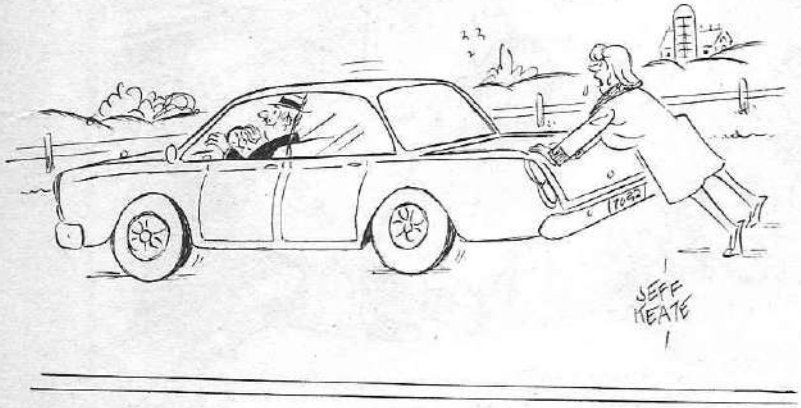


Here comes that wiseguy again.



Everybody wants in on the act!

Must you always wait until bedtime to write in your diary?



When are you going to teach me how to steer, Fred?

Do you know me? No, I'm not Karl Malden or any of the other unknown stars they use on those American Express commercials. However, I bet you've seen my cute, pathetic mug on hundreds of ads and tens of products during the last few months. And why? Well, they all tie into a major motion picture about an orphaned little girl. It's a movie that's meant to grow on you and get under your skin. I guess that's why CRACKED decided to name me

Annie

And what have **you** heard about this movie? Maybe a little something about its story—about cute little **me** living in this rotten orphanage run by Miss Shenanigans— but mostly, I bet, you've heard

Spent a lot of cash on rags.
Spent a mint on some sight gags.
And this dress is—by Dior,
Spent a mint so—we'd look poor
In this costly film.

Yes, it looks like we're
wasting lots of money,
While our country is moving
out of tune.
Unemployment, the figures
aren't sunny
They're higher than they
even were last June.

It's a costly film we made,*
And I'm getting highly paid,
And the set costs—lots of green,
What we spent is—just obscene
On this so-so film.

No one's there to buy the
cars from Chrysler,
Lots of stores are drowning
in red ink,
Yet we build some sets,
not once, but twice sir,
All the waste we've created,
how it stinks on...

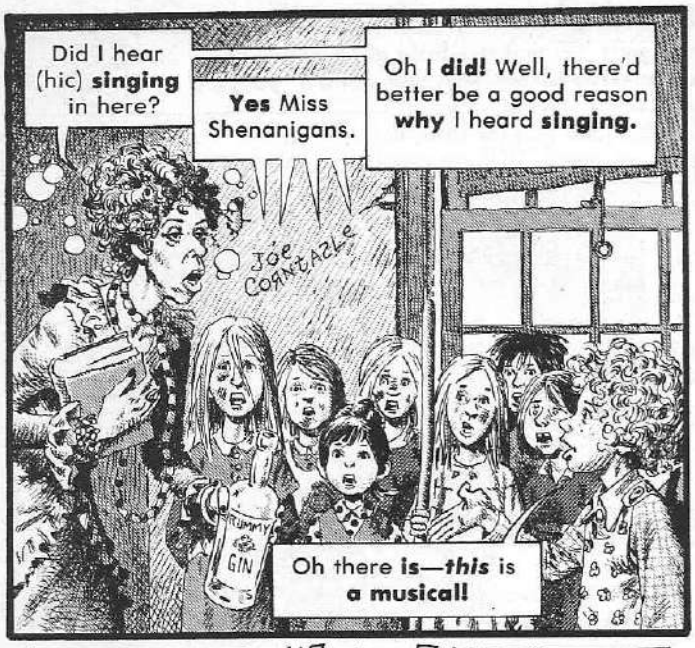
Empty headed film!

With some
cutesy kids!

And a scraggly dog.

And a profit we won't see,
When you spent as much as we.
No one knows how—much that is,
But I guess that's—just show biz.
Makin' costly films!

*Sung to the tune of "Hard-Knock Life"


Did I hear (hic) **singing** in here?
Yes Miss Shenanigans.
Oh I **did!** Well, there'd better be a good reason **why** I heard **singing.**
Joe Cornazle
Oh there **is**—***this*** is **a musical!**

We're **sorry** to have **disturbed** you, Miss Shenanigans. Were you reading?
One of my (hic) favorite books.
I like to read **too**—especially history. Do **you** know what the ***prime* cause** of the **American Revolution was?**
OLIVER TWIST
***Prime* cause?** Wha? I'm afraid I don't **my pint-sized *pest*.** What was it?

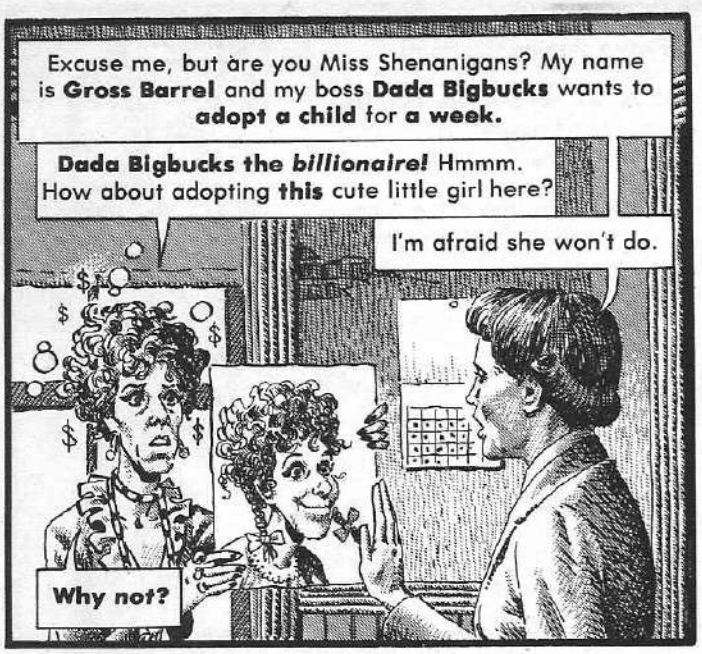
The Stamp Act!
OWWW!
Quick! *Before* she recovers. **Hide** me in that **dirty laundry** so I can **escape** from **this *dump*.**
STOMP!
HUDSON STREET ORPHANAGE LAUNDRY

It *worked!* I'm *free!* Hey, what's **that** over there? ***You* guys! What** are you doing?
Nothin' much. Just **tyin' stuff** to this **dumb dog's tail.** It **ain't** gonna **hurt him.**
Tying *cans* to his tail ***might* be funny...**

...but a **1923 Buick? Take *that!***
Ouff! Let's **get *out*** of **here.**
KLOP!

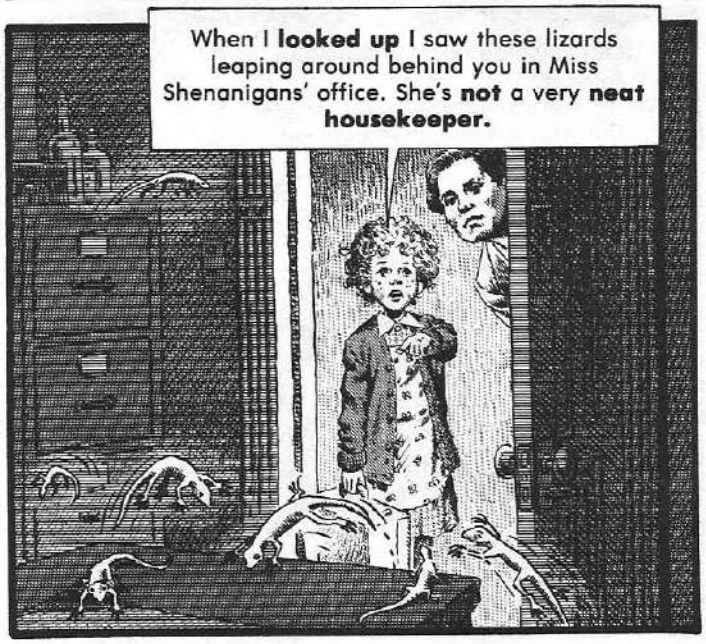
I showed *them* and now you're all mine you **dumb dog.**
Oh yeah. If he's ***your* dog,** what's his **name?**
Ah...**Lassie**...No...Ah...Ah... **Rin Tin**...No...Ah...Ah... **Sandie.** Yeah, **Sandie.**
DOG CATCHER
And where's his **license?**

Right here.
NEW YORK STATE DRIVERS LICENSE
NAME Sandi
ADDRESS Around
EYES brown
HAIR ALL OVER
HEIGHT 2'3"
Miss Shenanigans, I found this little girl and her dog roaming the streets. She says she's one of yours.
Oh thank you for returning her officer. We missed her so much. Is there anything I can do to repay you?
HUDSON STREET ORPHANAGE EST. 1889
GLORYOSKY!
AND OWTCH!
ARF?
Yeah. You can stop breathing in my direction!
Annie, you're back!
And with a dog.
Yeah, only Miss Shenanigans says I can't keep him here.
I've got an idea.
So where's the dog?
Are you referring to this crummy movie we're in, Miss Shenanigans?
You know what I mean. So help me, if I find that mutt my little carrot top, I'm gonna make a rug for my room outta him.
HIC!
If you ask me, Miss Shenanigans is nothing but a crummy drunk. Everytime you look at her, she's hitting the bottle.
You shouldn't go saying things that might not be true.
But it is. In fact...
...there she goes doing it again.
BAD, BOTTLE! BAD! BAD! BAD!

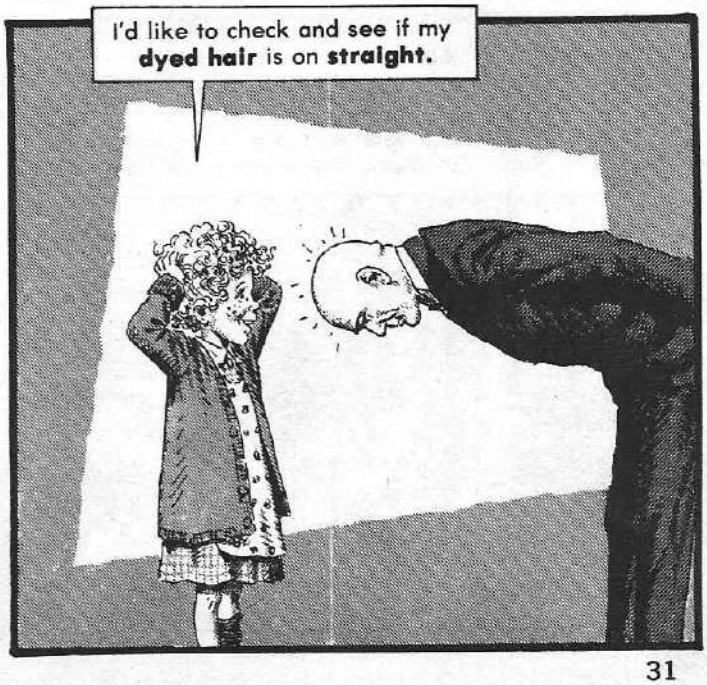

Excuse me, but are you Miss Shenanigans? My name is **Gross Barrel** and my boss **Dada Bigbucks** wants to **adopt a child** for **a week.**
Dada Bigbucks the *billionaire!* Hmmm. How about adopting **this** cute little girl here?
I'm afraid she won't do.
Why not?

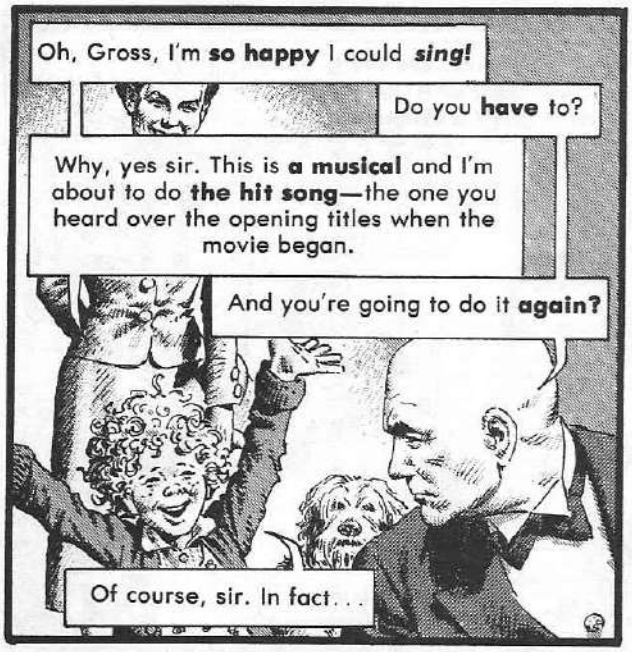
We've already made **600,000 glasses** and **4 million T-shirts** with ***this* little girl's picture** on it.
Why **that's Acnnie.**
No, dear, ***that's* merchandising!**

Acnnie, you're coming with me to stay at **Dada Bigbuck's house.**
Leapin' Lizards!
Is that a favorite phrase of **yours?**
No.
A POOHEY WAZ HERE
Then why'd you say it?

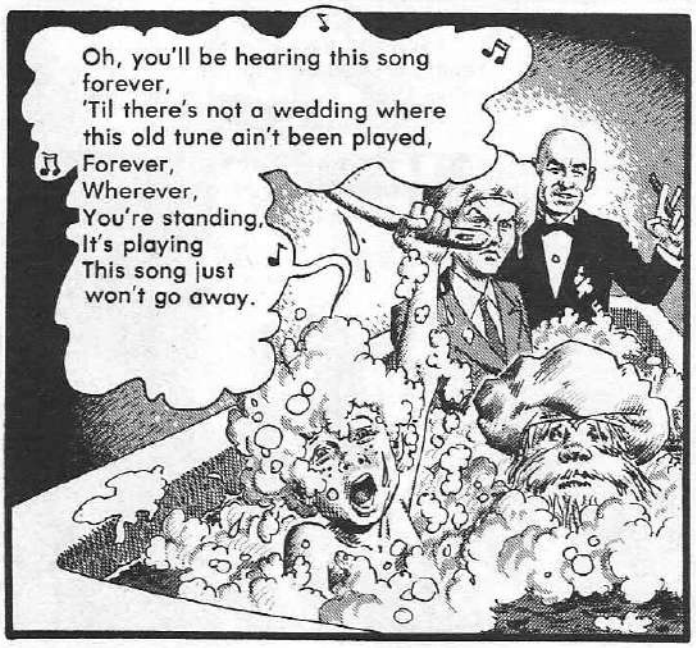

When I **looked up** I saw these lizards leaping around behind you in Miss Shenanigans' office. She's **not** a very **neat housekeeper.**

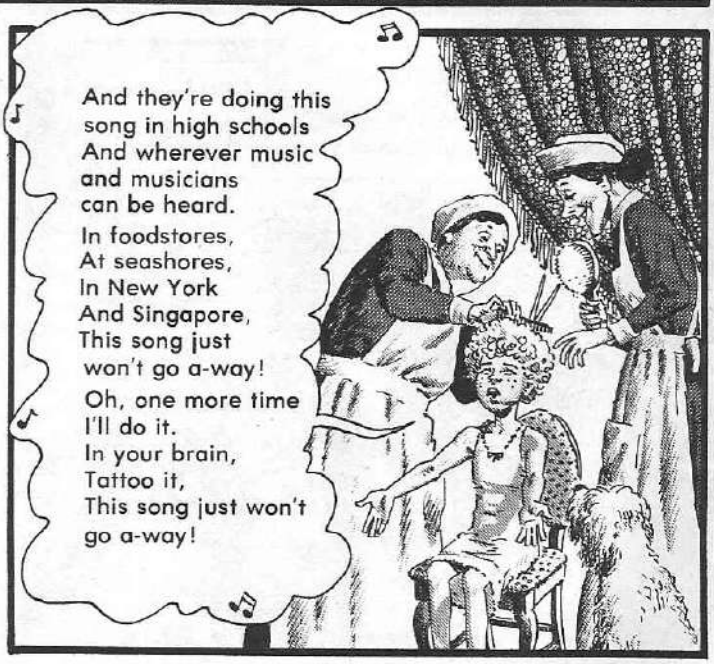
Well, **this** is your **new home.** And **this** is **Mr. Bigbucks.** He'll give you **practically *anything* you want.**
Really. Do you think he'd bend down and **bow** in **my direction?**
What **for** little girl?

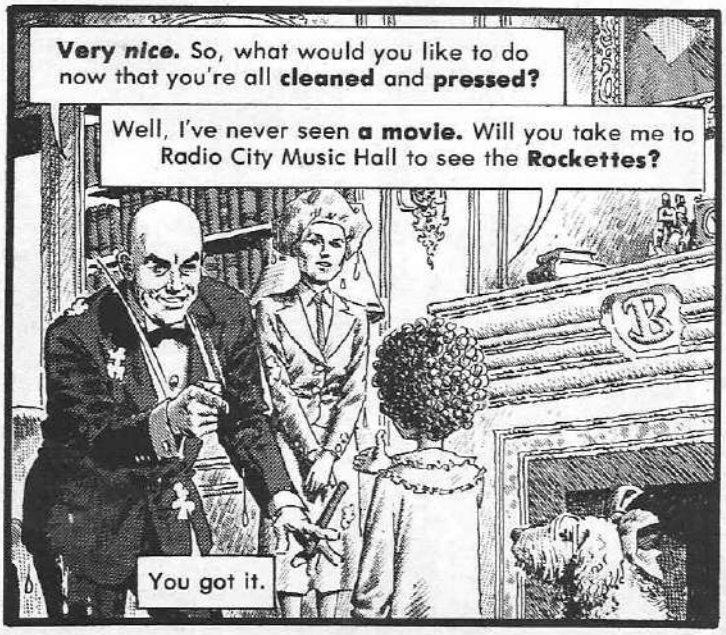

I'd like to check and see if my **dyed hair** is on **straight.**

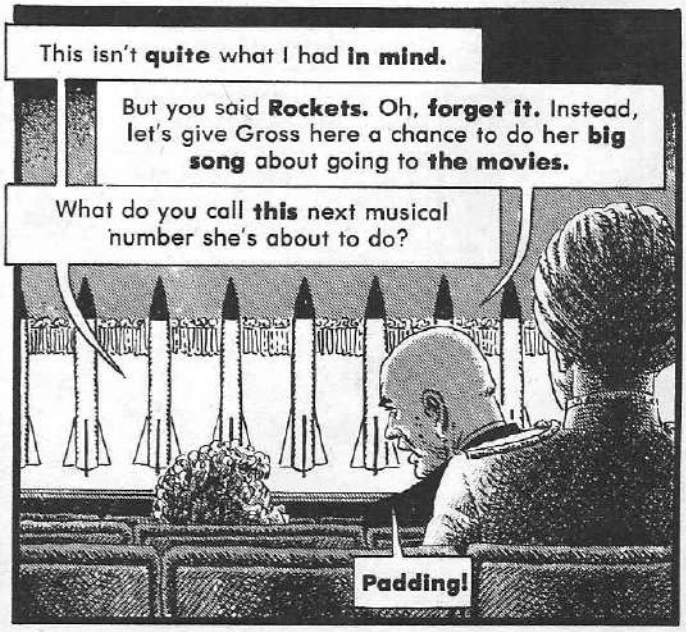

Oh, Gross, I'm **so happy** I could ***sing!***
Do you **have** to?
Why, yes sir. This is **a musical** and I'm about to do **the hit song**—the one you heard over the opening titles when the movie began.
And you're going to do it **again?**
Of course, sir. In fact...

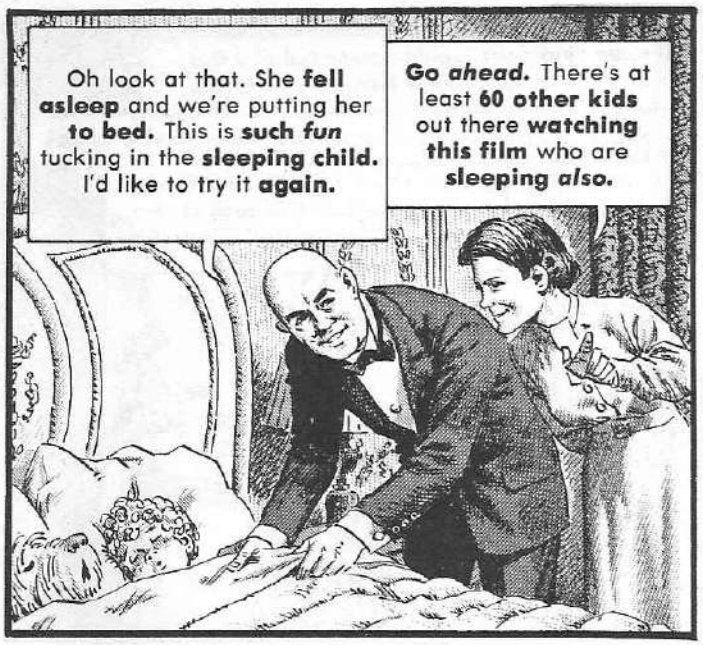
I'll keep singing this song forever*
'Til there's not a dollar that this diddy hasn't made.
I'll keep doing this tune forever,
'Til your brain, this show tune shall invade and get lodged
Plus there's versions by Bob Gou-let and Streisand
And another by Kiss that's coming soon.
OH, YUK!
*Sung to tune of "Tomorrow"

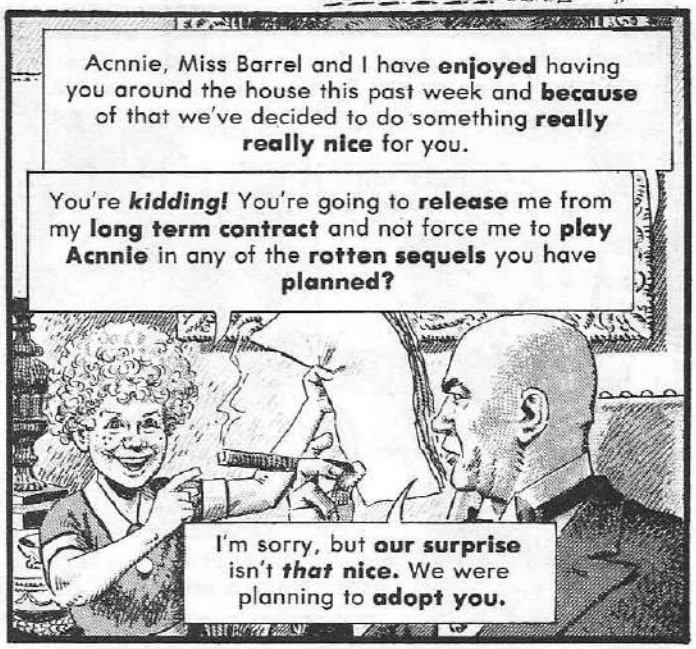

Oh, you'll be hearing this song forever,
'Til there's not a wedding where this old tune ain't been played,
Forever,
Wherever,
You're standing,
It's playing
This song just won't go away.

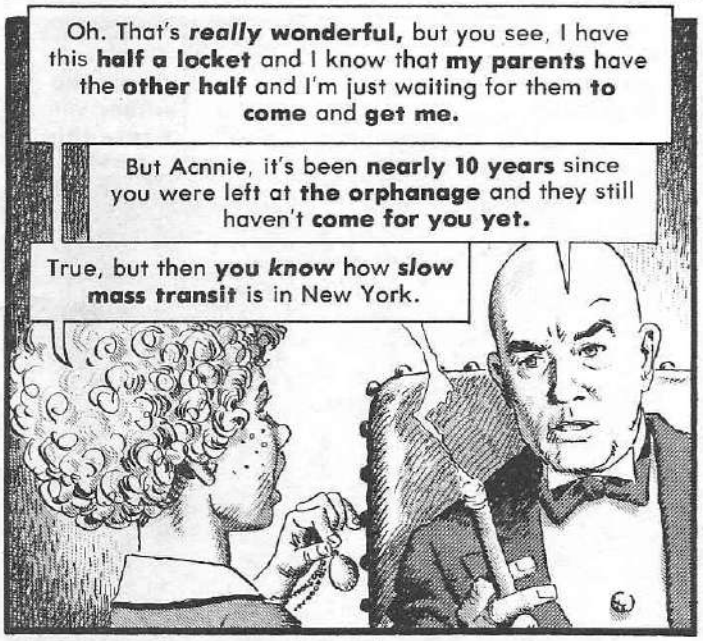

And they're doing this song in high schools
And wherever music and musicians can be heard.
In foodstores,
At seashores,
In New York
And Singapore,
This song just won't go a-way!
Oh, one more time I'll do it.
In your brain,
Tattoo it,
This song just won't go a-way!

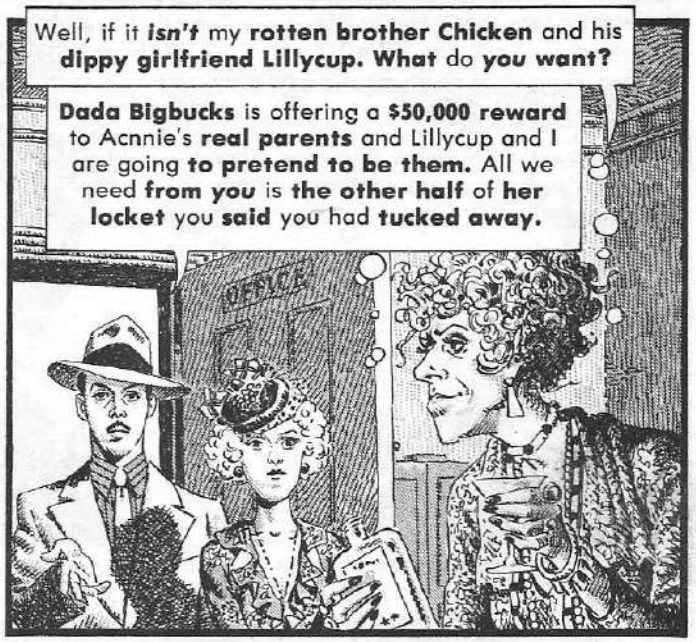

Very *nice.* So, what would you like to do now that you're all **cleaned** and **pressed?**
Well, I've never seen **a movie.** Will you take me to Radio City Music Hall to see the **Rockettes?**
You got it.


This isn't **quite** what I had **in mind.**
But you said **Rockets.** Oh, **forget it.** Instead, let's give Gross here a chance to do her **big song** about going to **the movies.**
What do you call **this** next musical number she's about to do?
Padding!


Oh look at that. She **fell asleep** and we're putting her **to bed.** This is **such *fun*** tucking in the **sleeping child.** I'd like to try it **again.**
Go *ahead.* There's at least **60 other kids** out there **watching this film** who are **sleeping *also.***

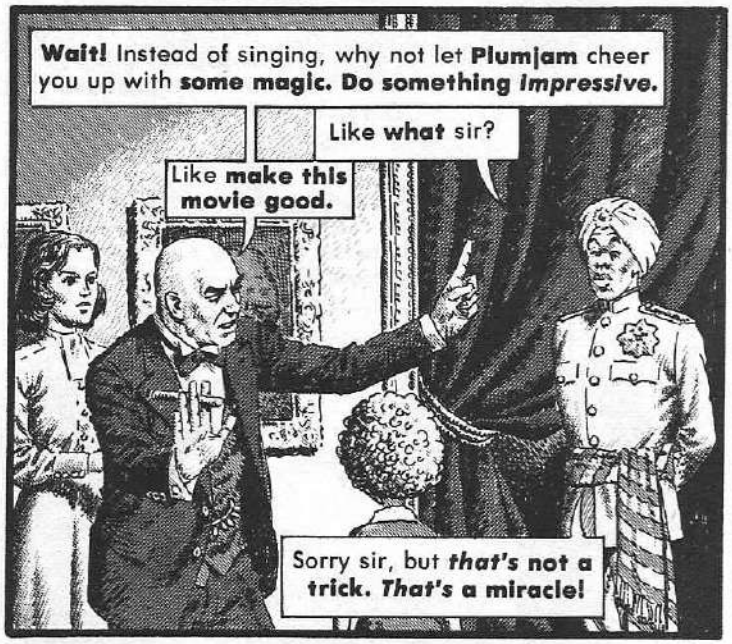

Acnnie, Miss Barrel and I have **enjoyed** having you around the house this past week and **because** of that we've decided to do something **really really nice** for you.
You're ***kidding!*** You're going to **release** me from my **long term contract** and not force me to **play Acnnie** in any of the **rotten sequels** you have **planned?**
I'm sorry, but **our surprise** isn't ***that* nice.** We were planning to **adopt you.**

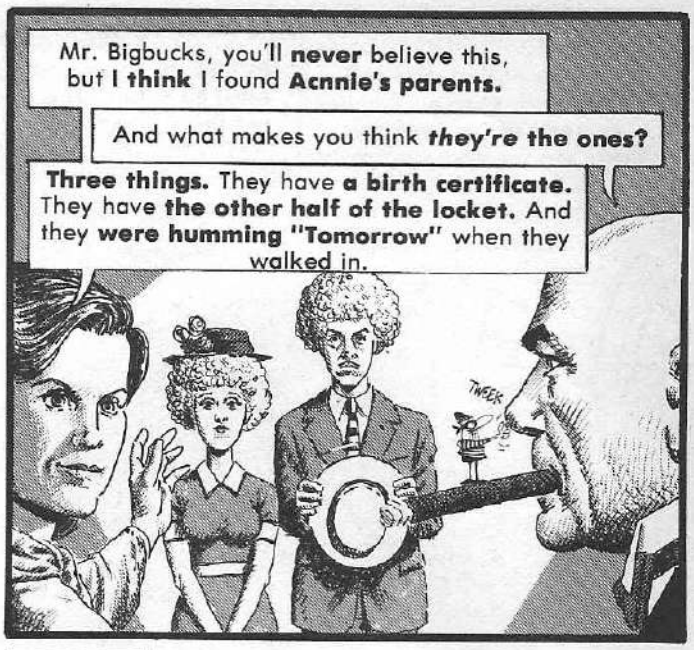

Oh. That's ***really* wonderful,** but you see, I have this **half a locket** and I know that **my parents** have the **other half** and I'm just waiting for them **to come** and **get me.**
But Acnnie, it's been **nearly 10 years** since you were left at **the orphanage** and they still haven't **come for you yet.**
True, but then **you *know*** how ***slow* mass transit** is in New York.

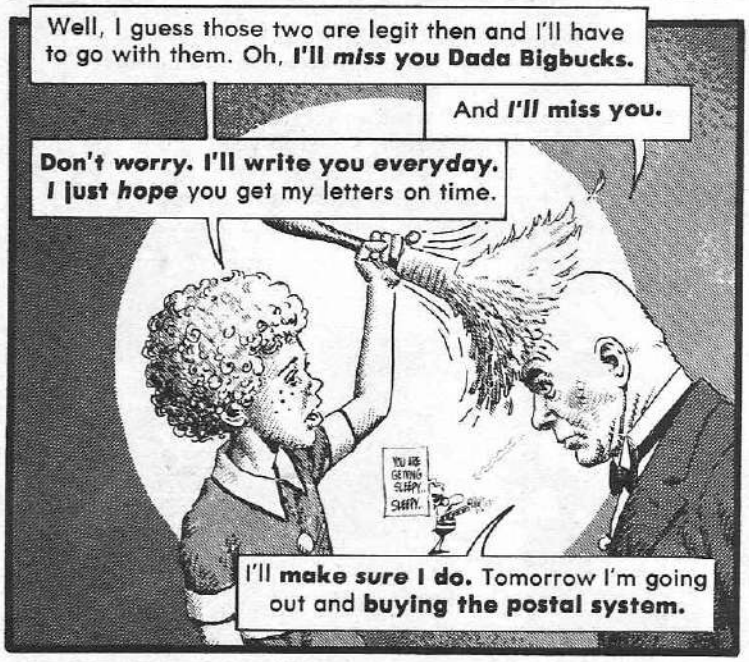

Well, if it ***isn't*** my **rotten brother Chicken** and his **dippy girlfriend Lillycup. What** do ***you* want?**
Dada Bigbucks is offering a **$50,000 reward** to Acnnie's **real parents** and Lillycup and I are going **to pretend to be them.** All we need **from *you*** is **the other half** of **her locket** you **said** you had **tucked away.**
OFFICE

What's in it **for *me?***
And?
Half the **50 grand.**
O.K....We'll also let you be in the **next musical number.**

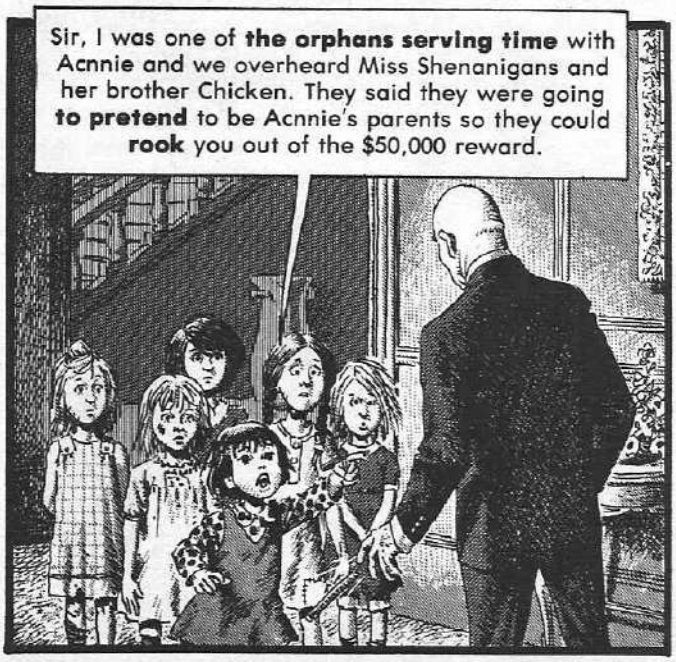
How's it going Gross?
It's *amazing* how many couples have been claiming to be **Acnnie's parents. What *phonies!***
I'll *never* find them. I guess I'll just have to **cheer myself up** by singing the movie's hit song again.
I'll keep singing this song forever, 'Til there's not a...

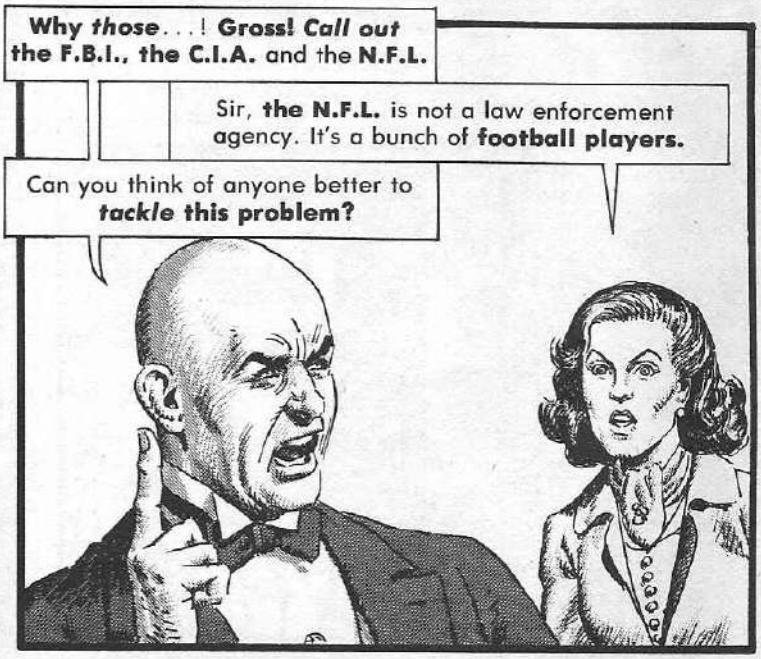

Wait! Instead of singing, why not let **Plumjam** cheer you up with **some magic. Do something *impressive.***
Like **what** sir?
Like **make this movie good.**
Sorry sir, but ***that's* not a trick. *That's* a miracle!**

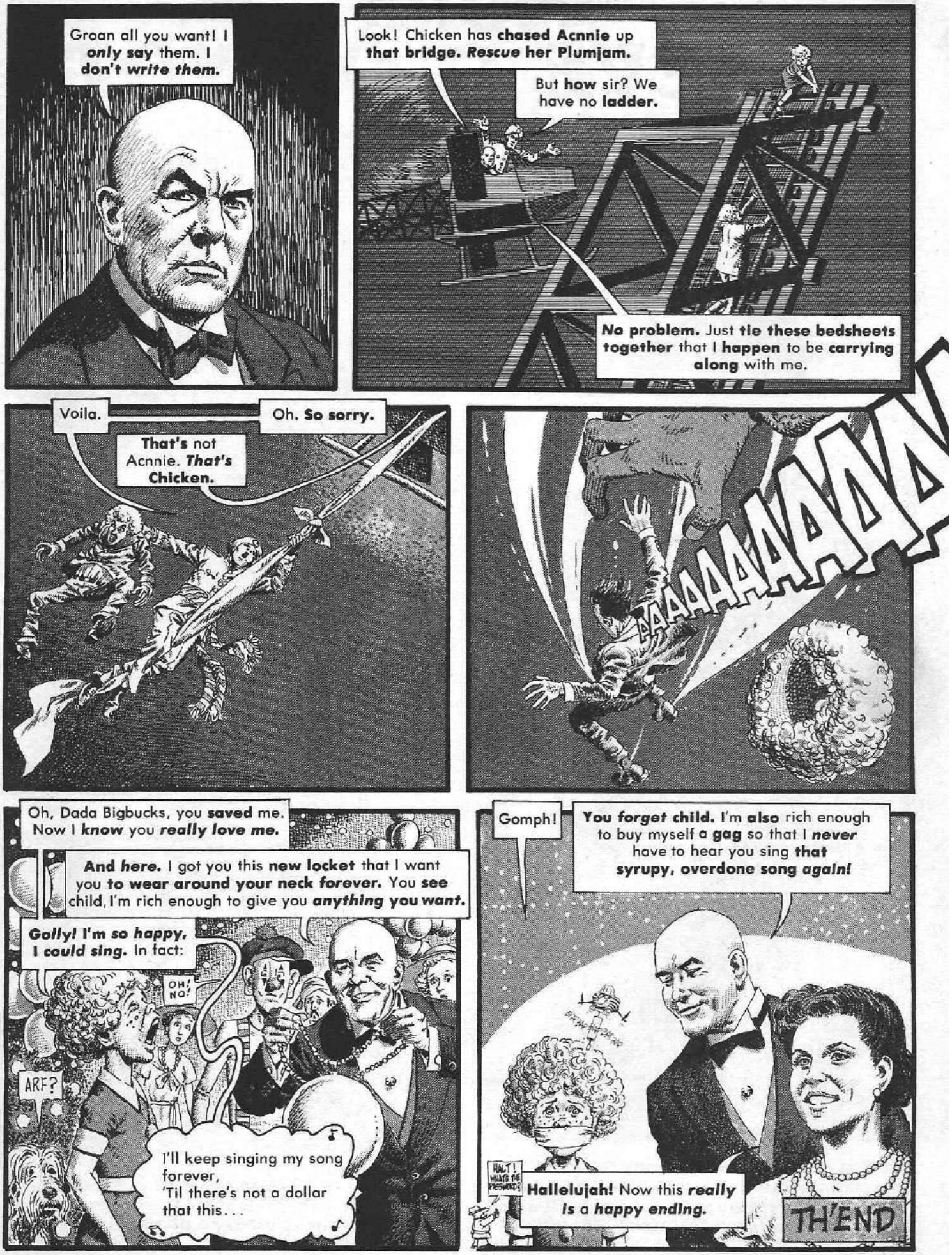

Mr. Bigbucks, you'll **never** believe this, but **I think** I found **Acnnie's parents.**
And what makes you think ***they're* the ones?**
Three things. They have **a birth certificate.** They have **the other half of the locket.** And they **were humming "Tomorrow"** when they walked in.
TWEEK


Well, I guess those two are legit then and I'll have to go with them. Oh, **I'll *miss* you Dada Bigbucks.**
And ***I'll* miss you.**
Don't *worry*. I'll write you *everyday*. *I* just *hope* you get my letters on time.
YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY. SLEEPY.
I'll **make *sure* I do.** Tomorrow I'm going out and **buying the postal system.**

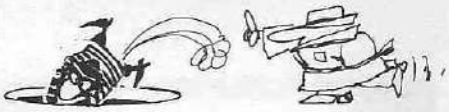
Well, ***we did it!*** We ***got* the 50 grand.**
Miss Shenanigans!!! This* was all *a trick! A ***scam!*** A ***hoax!***
You forgot **"a plot".**
That's o.k. So did **the author** who **wrote this *movie!***

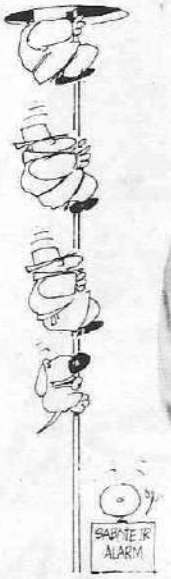

Sir, I was one of **the orphans serving time** with Acnnie and we overheard Miss Shenanigans and her brother Chicken. They said they were going **to pretend** to be Acnnie's parents so they could **rook** you out of the $50,000 reward.


Why *those*. . . ! Gross! *Call out* the F.B.I., the C.I.A. and the **N.F.L.**
Sir, **the N.F.L.** is not a law enforcement agency. It's a bunch of **football players.**
Can you think of anyone better to ***tackle* this problem?**


Groan all you want! I only say them. I don't write them.
Look! Chicken has chased Acnnie up that bridge. Rescue her Plumjam.
But how sir? We have no ladder.
No problem. Just tie these bedsheets together that I happen to be carrying along with me.
Voila.
Oh. So sorry.
That's not Acnnie. That's Chicken.
AAAAAAAAAA
Oh, Dada Bigbucks, you saved me. Now I know you really love me.
And here. I got you this new locket that I want you to wear around your neck forever. You see child, I'm rich enough to give you anything you want.
Golly! I'm so happy, I could sing. In fact:
OH! NO!
ARF?
I'll keep singing my song forever, 'Til there's not a dollar that this...
Gomph!
You forget child. I'm also rich enough to buy myself a gag so that I never have to hear you sing that syrupy, overdone song again!
HALT! WHAT'S THE PASSWORD?
Hallelujah! Now this really is a happy ending.
TH'END

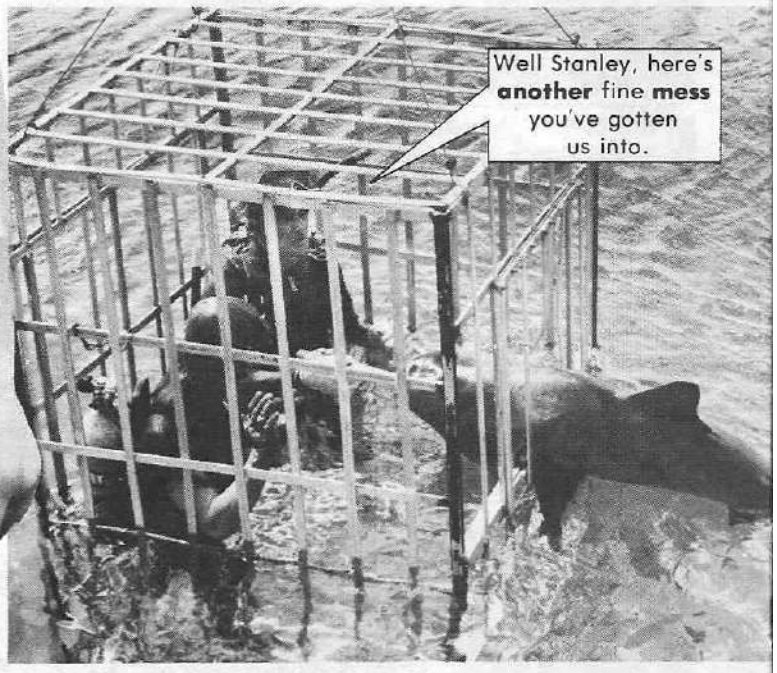
MORE BELIEVE IT OR NOTS





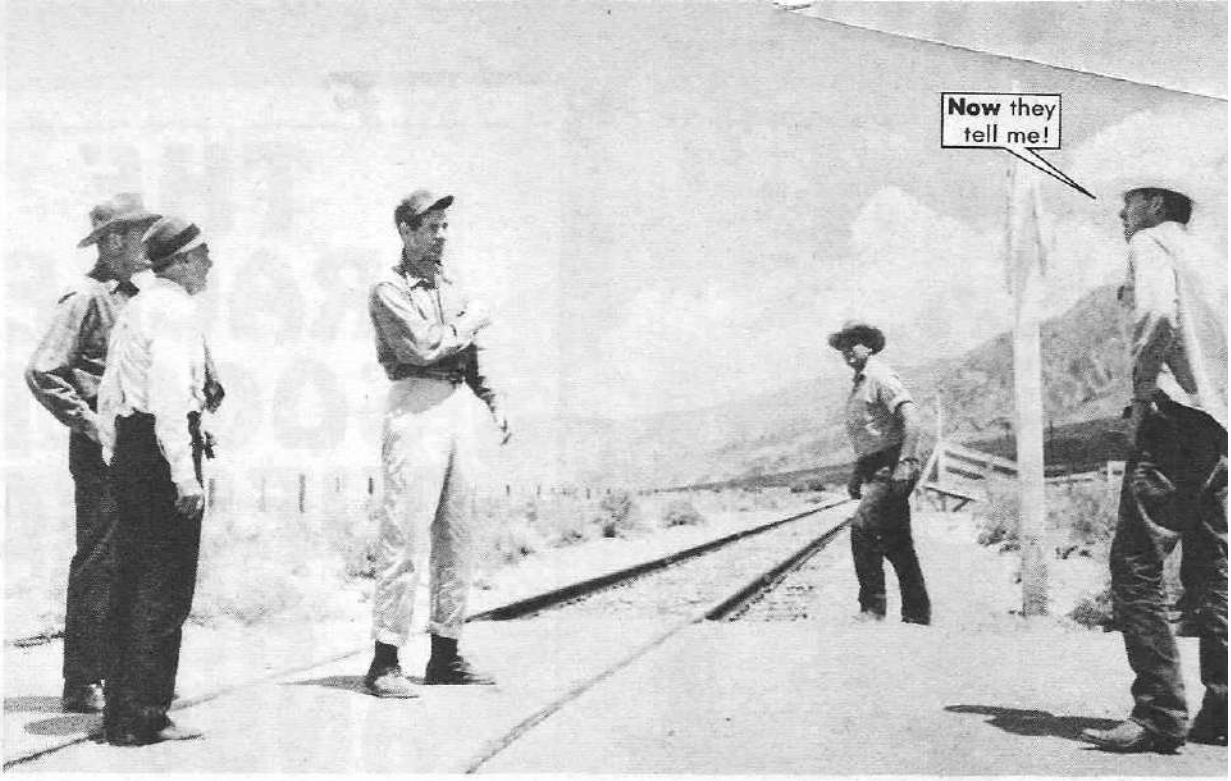
On November 9, 1980 Timmy Burns of Black Bay, Wisconsin was attacked by a flock of angry buzzards, yet was still able to eat fried chicken for lunch. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

To insure good harvests, Bavarian farmers implore the favor of their Sun God by performing their famous fertility rite of hitting themselves in the head with a shovel. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

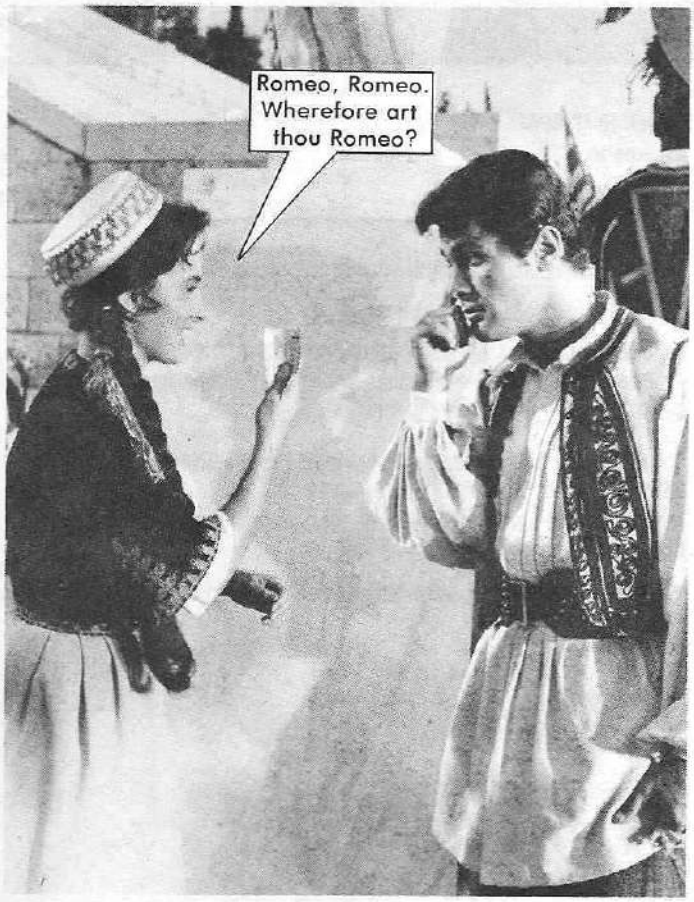


On March 6, 1974 in the Gulf of Mexico a great black shark captured two members of the Jacques Cousteau diving crew! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

Retardo Montalbaun stood at a railroad crossing waiting for the 8:02 for nearly 2 weeks before passersby finally told him the train had been out-of-service for years. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

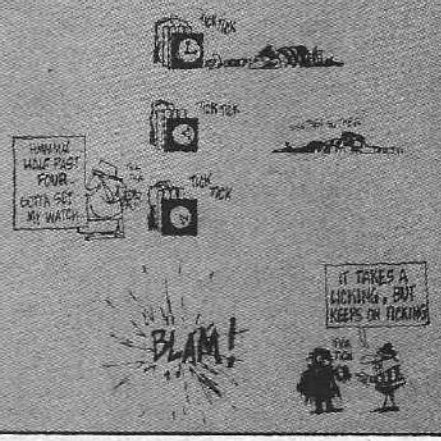


Businessman Ward Hogg was so ashamed of a wart on his right hand that he kept it hidden inside his jacket for his entire life! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



17th Century Greek actress Emmy A. Ward had such a terrible memory that she had to recite all her lines from miniature cue cards! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

Almost daily, we find two things in our mail — requests for sports articles and laundry. Now, the latter comes because our lovely editor decided that her $300,000 a year salary wasn't quite enough and so, to earn more bucks she advertised that she would do anyone's washing, drying and folding for only 60¢ a pound. And the requests for sports articles come because you, our reader, love this type of piece so much. Well, we've kind of had it with all the laundry piling up in the office, so to take our minds off that, we decided to put together for your enjoyment



THE CRACKED SOCCER QUESTION AND ANSWER BOOKLET

The only guide you'll ever need — for what, we're not entirely sure.

Hello. The editors of CRACKED welcome you to our "SOCCER QUESTION AND ANSWER BOOKLET." We guess the first question to ask is what immediately comes to mind when we say "soccer?"

Now, that we know the level of intelligence we're dealing with, perhaps you'd like to begin by asking your first question.

Q. GEE IS IT REALLY MY TURN TO SPEAK?

A. Sure is.

Q. I'VE NEVER BEEN IN A MAGAZINE BEFORE. FEELS STRANGE. HI MA! HI UNCLE IRVING! HI. . .

A. Could we dispense with the hellos and move on to the business at hand?

Q. SURE. SORRY. AH, WHAT'S THIS SPORTS ARTICLE ON AGAIN?

A. Soccer. And if you don't sharpen up, we're gonna have that other guy sitting over there ask the questions.

Q. OH. WELL, LET'S SEE. IS IT HARD TO LEARN HOW TO PLAY SOCCER? DO I NEED A LOT OF EQUIPMENT?

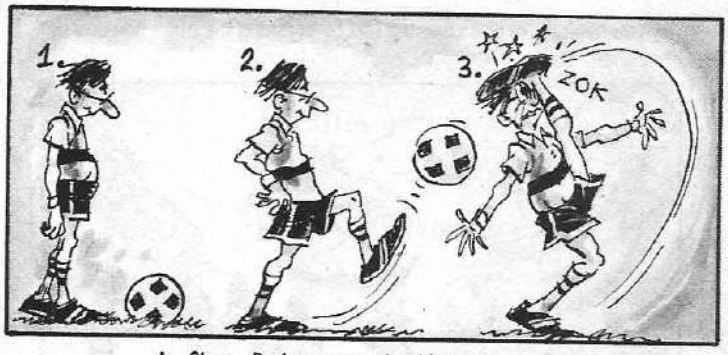
A. No. In fact, some of the world's greatest players learned by practicing with nothing more than an old ball.

However, not with an old bowling ball.

Q. WELL, COULD YOU SHOW ME HOW TO KICK?

Q. THAT'S PRETTY NEAT, BUT COULD YOU SHOW ME HOW TO KICK WITHOUT LOOKING LIKE A WEIRDO?

A. Sure. Set the ball down in front of you. Now, try kicking it by first moving your leg back and then forward — swinging your leg as high up as possible. Go ahead. Try it and we'll watch.



A. Close. Perhaps you should practice a bit.

A. But don't get carried away (and, if you continue to kick things like that last guy, you will get carried away — in an ambulance).

A. O.K. Let's try passing.

Q. I CAN DO THAT.

A. Great.

Q. WHAT IS IT?

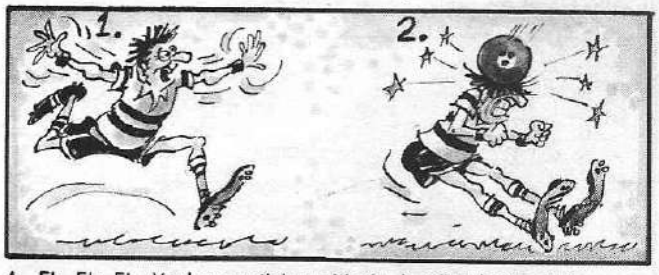
A. Well, it's moving the ball from one place to another. Let's see you try it.

A. Well, that's one way, except we wanted you to MOVE the ball by KICKING it. Why don't you try that again.

A. Not bad, except you should have tried passing the ball to your left — that's where the man was.

Q. AND THAT'S WHERE I WAS TRYING TO PASS TO.

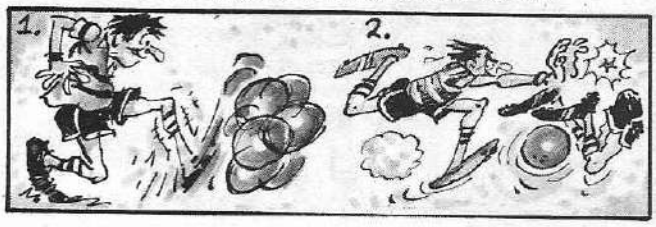
A. Oh!. . . All right, let's move onto HEADING. This is where you pass the ball by deflecting it with your head. Try it.



A. Eh. Eh. Eh. You're practicing with the bowling ball again!

Q. WHOOPS! FORGOT!

A. All right, let's move on to BALL CONTROL. See if you can steal the ball from this second player as he brings it down the field.



A. Now. Now. Now. Shoving is unfair.

Q. OH.

A. You have to try and steal the ball by breaking the other player's concentration. Distract him!

A. Work on it. Instead, we'll discuss MARKING AND TACKLING.

Q. IT'S ABOUT TIME. THIS IS WHERE THE VIOLENCE COMES IN.

A. Not really because in soccer, what this means is that you are approaching a player in control of the ball and you have to try and take it away from him without using your hands.

Q. ISN'T THAT WHAT THE DUTCH BOY SAID TO HIS MOTHER WHEN SHE TOLD HIM TO LOOK FOR HIS BROTHER, BUT HE FOUND OUT HE WAS GONE.

A. What did he say?

Q. LOOK MA. NO HANS!

A. Right. Or just think of what your date told you the other night when you tried kissing her in the movies.

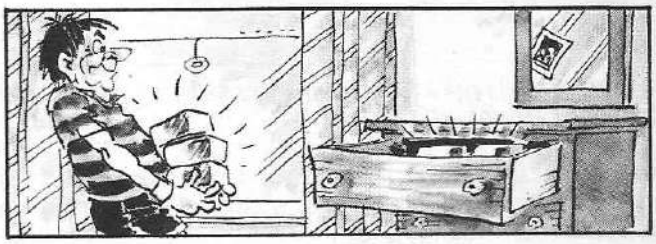
Q. GOT CHA.

A. Go ahead and try some MARKING AND TACKLING then.

Q. NOT BAD, HUH?

A. Not good either. Maybe you should try goalkeeping.

Q. OH, I'M GOOD AT THAT.



A. That's GOLD keeping. We said GOALkeeping.

Q. WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET TESTY!

A. The way you get points in soccer is by kicking the ball into the goal. It is the job of the goalkeeper to block the net.

A. Nice try, but no cars are allowed on the field.

A. And they're not too keen on brick walls on the field either.

Q. WELL, THAT SEEMS TO ELIMINATE EVERYTHING THEN.

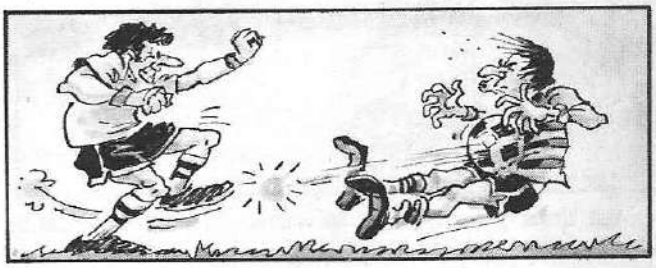
A. Not quite. You have to block the goal by using your body.

Q. WHAT! HAVE MY PRECIOUS LITTLE BODY STAND IN THE WAY OF SOME RAPIDLY MOVING ROUND PROJECTILE!?! I WON'T DO IT!

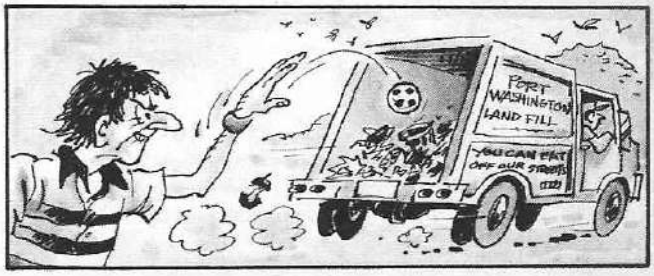
A. You've got to. We'll be short a page in this booklet if you don't.

Q. LET'S TRY PASSING AGAIN.

A. No. Now, here comes the ball. You don't want a point so block it with your body.



A. Good one. Now get rid of the ball, remembering that the goalie IS allowed to use his hands.



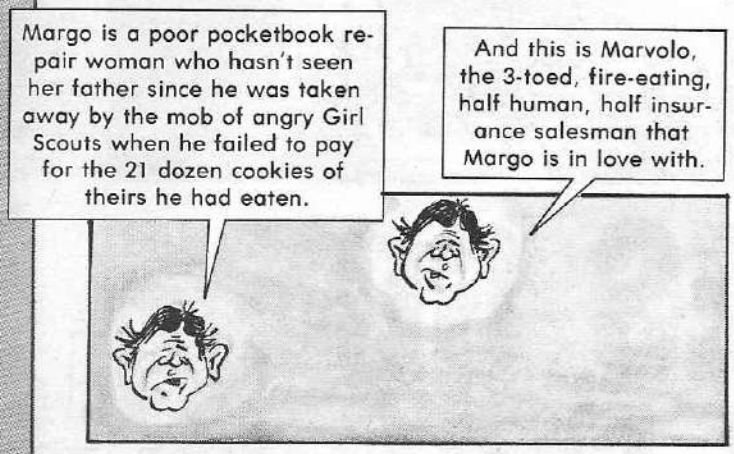
A. Now why'd you do that?

Q. WELL, I DIDN'T WANT THEM KICKING THAT THING INTO MY GUT AGAIN!

A. But you were supposed to throw it to one of your men who would then take it and try to get it into their goal. That's called setting up a play. Plays are very important. See if you can come up with one of your own here.

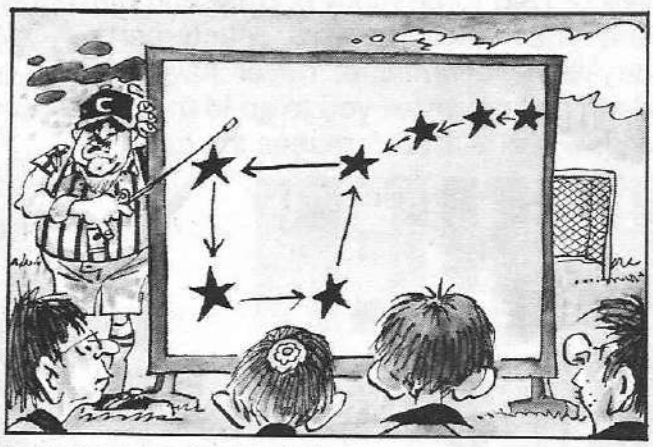
Q. A GOOD PLAY?

A. Right.



A. You call that a good play? The critics'll murder it. You won't make a dime. But we digress. This has nothing to do with soccer.

A. Here. Let us set up a field diagram for you.



A. Now what does that look like?

Q. THE BIG DIPPER.

A. No! It's a play! You're trying to make a goal. You do remember what a goal is?

Q. OH SURE! SOMETHING LIKE TRYING TO MARRY A RICH WOMAN SO YOU NEVER HAVE TO WORK A DAY IN YOUR LIFE. THAT'S MY GOAL!

A. All right, let's have a drill.

Q. NO! I HATE DENTISTS. CAN'T I JUST ASK SOME GENERAL QUESTIONS IN THESE LAST FEW PAGES?

A. Oh, all right. Go ahead.

Q. GOOD. FIRST, SINCE I'M CONSTANTLY KICKING THE BALL, THIS IS PRETTY EXERTING. HOW DO I KEEP MY FEET FROM BECOMING INJURED?

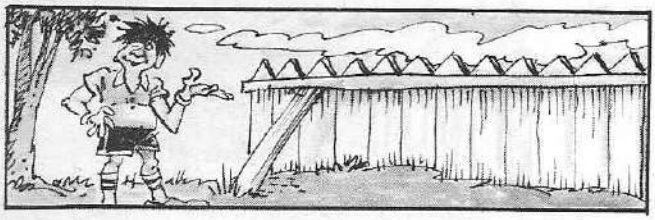
A. You tape them. You do know how to tape your feet?

Q. SURE.

Q. NOW TELL ME, HOW DO I KEEP THE OPPOSING TEAM FROM STEALING THE BALL FROM ME?

A. You set up a defense. You do know what I mean by defense?

Q. OF COURSE.



Q. NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! WHAT DO YOU CALL THE DIFFERENT PLAYERS ON THE FIELD?

A. Well, if they're really big, you call them "sir."

Q. I SEE. WELL, I GUESS THAT PRETTY MUCH WRAPS UP ALL THE QUESTIONS I HAVE.

A. But we haven't even skimmed the surface. You never asked us about conditioning.

Q. I KNOW THAT.

A. And what about OFFENSIVE MOVES?

Q. DOES THAT QUALIFY?

A. My gosh! We're at the end of this guide and it seems like we didn't teach you a thing.

Q. OH, BUT YOU DID.

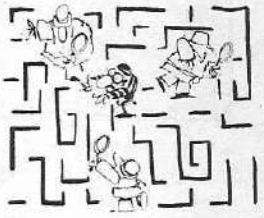
A. We did?

Q. YUP. YOU TAUGHT ME THAT SOCCER IS PROBABLY NOT MY SPORT WITH ALL THAT KICKING AND DRILLING AND HEADINGS. HOWEVER, I DO LIKE AIR HOCKEY. CAN I ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS ON THAT. . . HELLO!. . . HELLO? I GUESS HE MUST HAVE SLIPPED OUT OF THIS BOOKLET SOMEHOW. . . OH WELL.

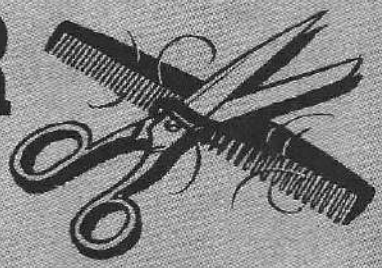
AUTOMATION ACCLAMATION SECTION

It's easy to see why automated tellers have proven to be more popular and efficient than their human counterparts. They're never irritable, never have bad breath and never tell you to go to the next window. CRACKED foresees the day . . .

WHEN ALL BUSINESSES GO AUTOMATED



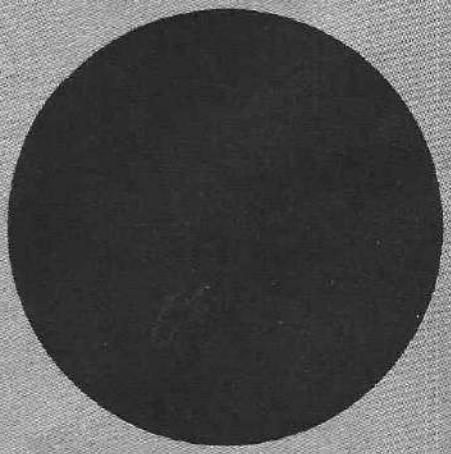
AUTOMATED BARBER



►INSERT YOUR CARD TO BEGIN TRANSACTION
►PRESS BUTTONS FOR DESIRED SERVICES
►INSERT YOUR HEAD TO BEGIN OPERATION

SHAMPOO	MARINE CORPS FLATTOP	PERM	CONVERSATION DESIRED ▼
NOSTRIL HAIRS REMOVED	SHORT	AFRO	SPORTS
HAIR COLORING	MEDIUM	PUNK	LIGHT BREEZY BANTER
BALD DOME WAX JOB	LONG	TRIM MOUSTACHE & BEARD	SILENCE

INSERT HEAD FACE SIDE DOWN



IF THE MACHINE MALFUNCTIONS DO NOT BE ALARMED. PRESS EMERGENCY BUTTON TO ALERT PARAMEDICS, AND YOUR HEAD WILL BE RETURNED TO YOU UNHARMED.

INSERT CARD FACE SIDE UP

TIP
INSERT DOLLARS FACE SIDE UP (NO COINS PLEASE)

YOUR INSTANT SANTA

BASEBALL & BAT	BASKETBALL	COMPUTER GAME	COWBOY OUTFIT	DOLL	DOLLHOUSE	DRUM	ELECTRONIC HAND GAME
FIRE ENGINE	FOOTBALL	BOARD GAME	GUITAR	ICE SKATES	MARBLES	PAINT SET	POOL TABLE
RACING CAR	ROCKING HORSE	ROLLER SKATES	TEDDY BEAR	TOY STOVE	TRAIN SET	TYPEWRITER	WAGON

NOT A GENUINE INSTANT SANTA UNLESS THIS MACHINE SAYS, "HO, HO, HO!"

INSTRUCTIONS

- TO START TRANSACTION INSERT $5 BILL HERE
- IF MACHINE ACCEPTS YOUR MONEY YOU MAY SIT ON SANTA'S KNEE
- KEY IN GIFTS YOU DESIRE
- PLEASE REMOVE PRINTOUT LIST OF YOUR WANTS AND GIVE TO YOUR PARENTS

IF MACHINE MALFUNCTIONS PRESS THIS BUTTON FOR INSTANT REPAIR

ELF

TOKEN GIFT

AUTOMATED HEAD SHRINKER

►LAY ON COUCH TO BEGIN SESSION
►KEY IN YOUR PROBLEM

SADIST	PARANOID	NERVOUS BREAKDOWN	WHACKO
NEUROTIC	PSYCHOTIC	LOONY	WEIRDO
GUILT COMPLEX	INFERIORITY COMPLEX	OEDIPUS COMPLEX	COMPLEX COMPLEX
MASOCHIST	BONKERS	SCREWY	PLUMB LOCO

THIS WEEK ONLY SPECIAL RATE FOR MANIC-DEPRESSIVES

SECURITY BLANKET WASHED WHILE-U-WAIT

RECOUNT YOUR ANXIETIES INTO MIKE ►

DEPOSIT $10 FOR FIRST 3 MINUTES & $2 FOR EACH ADDITIONAL MINUTE ►

STRIKE THIS BAG TO RELIEVE YOUR HOSTILITY

WELCOME TO THE DAY & NIGHT TAX COLLECTOR

LOOK INTO ELECTRIC EYE AT ALL TIMES

◄INSERT TAX RETURN

◄INSERT MONEY

◄INSERT MORE MONEY

DEPOSIT ANY EXCUSES OR ALIBIS INTO TRASH CAN TO YOUR RIGHT

WAIT FOR FLASHING MESSAGE

TSK! TSK! PREPARE FOR TAX AUDIT

INSERT NEEDLE INTO VEIN FILL CONTAINER TO TOP

AUTOMATED PAINLESS DENTIST

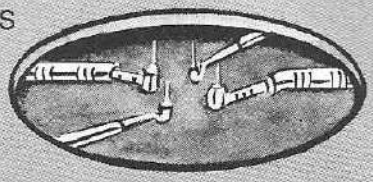
►KEY IN DESIRED TREATMENT

EXTRACTION	TEETH CLEANED	CROWN
FILLING	ROOT CANAL	BRIDGE
LOWER GUM PROBLEM	UPPER GUM PROBLEM	BUBBLE GUM PROBLEM

▲ PLACE HEAD UNDER HAMMER

◄PRESS BUTTON TO RELEASE HAMMER FOR PAINLESS DENTISTRY

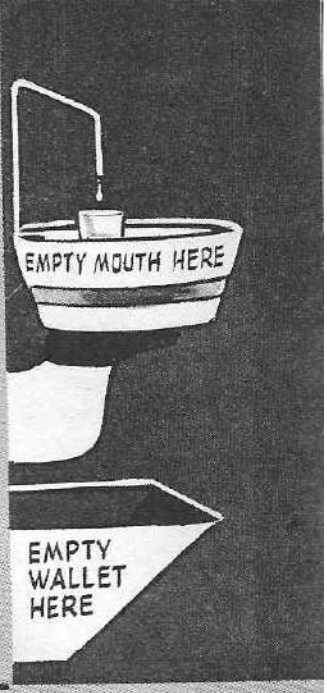
OPEN MOUTH ► WIDE AND INSERT



■ ◄PRESS BUTTON TO FLASH ON REASSURING MESSAGE BELOW

< THIS WON'T HURT >

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE IF WRONG TOOTH EXTRACTED



24-HOUR AUTOMATED GUARD

FLASHING LIGHT BELOW INDICATES PROBLEM AREA IN YOUR HOME

FIRE IN PROGRESS	FORCED ENTRY IN PROGRESS	INSURANCE SALESMAN APPROACHES
BURGLARY IN PROGRESS	DAUGHTER & DATE PARKED ON DRIVEWAY	COOKIE-JAR BREAK-IN
NEIGHBOR'S DOG ON YOUR LAWN	IN-LAWS DESCENDING ON YOU	UNAUTHORIZED RAID ON FRIDGE

IN CASE OF MALFUNCTION REPORT THIS MACHINE'S BADGE # FOR DISCIPLINARY ACTION

PRESS BUTTON TO ALERT:
- ■FIRE DEPT.
- ■POLICE DEPT.
- ■MARINE CORPS
- ■FAMILY FOR MEAL
- ■EMERGENCY PLUMBER

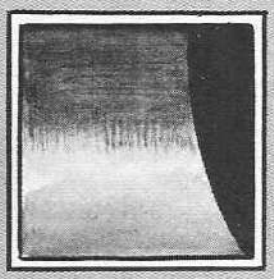
DAY & NITE SUPER MARKET . . .

. . . LOANS ARRANGED

KEY IN ITEMS DESIRED

MILK	BREAD	CHEESE	HAM	TUNA
TOP SIRLOIN	BOTTOM SIRLOIN	HAM-BURGER	SOUR CREAM	SURLY CREAM
LETTUCE	CARROTS	TOMATO	POTATO	CORN
CAT FOOD	DOG FOOD	PEANUT BUTTER	JAM	BEER
CHIPS	TWINKY BAR	COCA COLA	7-UP	7-DOWN

GROCERY DISPENSER

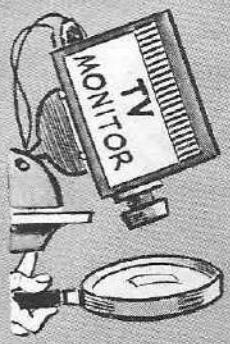


□PRESS BUTTON TO TOTAL UP PURCHASES

$93.85

□PRESS BUTTON FOR SMELLING SALTS

□PRESS BUTTON FOR RECOUNT



PLACE SHOPPING BAG DIRECTLY UNDER GROCERY DISPENSER ►

▲ INSERT TEAR-STAINED BILLS IN HERE

PLACE OBJECT TO BE PAWNED FOR APPRAISAL

Hey, you got here just in time. I want you to see some of the wonderful things I ordered through the mail. My nephew Dicky there is wearing these "Sole Grippers". They're guaranteed to turn slippery soles into non-slip grippers! They working Dicky?
Sure are, Aunt Nanny. These little adhesive plungers are pulling your vinyl tiles right off your floor.
Terrific. And what's your friend Howard got?
A Fuzz-Eater. It's a little gadget that removes lint and dirt from any garment in seconds — and it's working great. There's not a hair left on this jacket of yours.
Terrific, except that that was my **mink** jacket. It was supposed to have hair. But, anyway, I think you get the point. You've seen these gadgets and dozens like them advertised on late-night movies and local TV shows. And if you think these things just dropped down from the sky, think again. Someone actually sat down and invented them and you'll soon learn why and how when
CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE USELESS PRODUCTS KING
PERSONALLIZED DOGGY STATIONARY
FINGER CHOPPER MODEL M-1
HANDY FINGER CHOPPER FOR WORKERS WHO WANT SICK LEAVE. GREAT FOR KIDS WHO HATE SCHOOL TOO.
DUMBBELLS FOR DUMB PHYSICAL FITNESS NUTS
CAT NIPPER
WARD

And this is where all those wonderful items came from— "General Arnold's Rubber Band And Gadget Emporium."
But Nanny, once you've used one of my products, you'll be referring to my company by its initials.
G.A.R.B.A.G.E.
It's initials? "General Arnold's Rubber... that would be...
You know, you're right.
Oh, lest we forget, this is GARBAGE's founder, president and chief inventer Mr. Noah Warren Tee. I love your name.
It comes in handy. When people ask me if my products are guaranteed, I just tell them that my name says it all.
Noah, how big a company is this?
Well, the lot is 4000 feet wide including the parking area. However, if you subtract...
No, I mean how much does your company rake in every year?
Miss Dickering that figure is **highly** confidential.
It's **that** much?
FOOT STOOL
Yes, well I have the key on how to sell these products down pat. It's not what you have, but how you market it.
Which is what I want to talk about; but first can you show me some GARBAGE products?
I got all you want!
PRODUCT DEVELOPMENT
Over here are my HOT SOCKS. Nanny, you'll **never** have **frozen feet** again. They're guaranteed to keep your tootsies snug and warm and there are no batteries needed.
Sounds great. How do they operate?
Well, you just put them on like so...
...and then plug the HOT SOCKS electric cord into any outlet.
Electric cord? Isn't that going to hamper your movement?
Not at **all** because when you go out...

You just plug the cord into the Portable HOT SOCKS Generator.
You had me fooled. I thought you were going to say I needed a 2000 ft. extension cord.
SOX CABLE
HANDY-DANDY SOX GENERATOR
Oh, you can get that too, as an option.
And the price for this warm luxury?
Only $1.99 for the socks.
That's not bad.
And $1589 for the generator and easy-roll stand.
What!!?
But you can save over 75¢ if you order 2!!
Then, let's see. Over here is our line of "Self-Hypnosis Tapes". You can actually improve your life without expensive professional help just by listening to these while you sleep.
Listening to these can help me "Eat Less?"
SELF HYPNOSIS TAPES
EAT LESS - SMOKE LESS-
DRINK LESS - SPEND LESS-
COUGH LESS - GRIPE LESS
PROCRASTINATE LESS
Or even "Stop Smoking". All you have to do is play these tapes. Watch.
Hey, Fatso. Tomorrow we're not gonna eat so much...Right!!...Say after me—I **won't eat** tomorrow ...I **won't eat** tomorrow...I can't **hear** you!
I know. I know! I'll say it again.
My gosh, the voice on that tape is so loud and obnoxious. I'd never be able to get any sleep with that on.
And there's the secret of the tape. After 4 sleepless nights of that, you're too tired to eat. In fact, you're too tired to do anything! They're only $9.95 each, so order today.
And speaking of that phrase. In your commercials on TV, we always hear the same hyper voice speaking. Is there a reason for that?
Of course, Nanny. We want to give you the feeling of urgency—that you have to have that product immediately.
Well, it must take a special man to do those commercials.
Oh yes. Care to meet him?

Nanny, our announcer Izzy Weird.
Brother is he!
Hi. Like to smell my radish?
No thanks.
Izzy, time to tape the GARBAGE Musical Cat Roller commercial.
Now you'll see a pro at work.
Noah, I admit he's strange, but he didn't seem to be **that** hyper or talk **that** fast.
It's all in the environment you set up when you're making the commercials.
It is?
Yup. Because along with the **copy**...
RECORDING STUDIO
...we place a **tiny** automatic **bomb** in the room with Izzy and **either** he reads **everything** in 60 seconds or the **bomb** goes **off!**
THE BIG BANG
Yup! That would make me speak frantically also.
Remember, it's the great "Musical Cat Roller". Order one! Order 2! And if you don't have a cat—order 6 or more and we'll throw in a kitten at no extra charge. Remember, call 555-1212 and order today! Now! This moment! Don't sit there jerk! I said now! Operators are standing by.
MUSICAL CAT ROLLER
Noah, I've heard that a million times, but **are** operators really standing by?
You bet! In here.
TELEPHONE OPERATORS
Six are poised around the telephone and when it rings...
You see, I only have one phone but 6 operators who are all paid according to the amount of orders they take in. By doing it this way, the person calling is assured of a quick answer and genuine enthusiasm.
That's if those 6 guys don't destroy the phone trying to answer it.
I **got** it!
bop
POW
BAM
bong
Like **heck** you do. That there's **my** order!

Uh oh. I ripped my stocking on the door.
Not to worry, Nanny. We've got the perfect product for that—"Silk Weave Stockings—the quick replacement stocking when you have no time to change." Just remove the afflicted stocking...
...and in minutes, 75 silk worms come pouring out of the can and spin a near-perfect replacement.
Ha. Ha. Giggle. Giggle. Noah, they tickle.
Well, that's just one of two drawbacks to the product.
What's the (ha ha) second?
The little buggers sometimes don't know when to stop.

Yes, well, I'd love to stay and see more, but I'm afraid time is running short and the "Shut-Ups" are waiting.
Hold it! Before you go, you have to show your readers my brand-new monogrammed sunglasses. They're the ultimate in personalized elegance. Each pair has your very own initials. Here! I had one made up for you.
Terrific.
It's another GARBAGE product.
It certainly is.
And this is Nanny Dickering saying so long until next time.
Nanny, your readers are over there.
What? I can't even see with this big "N" and "D" blocking my vision.
Well, let's face it—every piece of chic designer wear does have its drawbacks.

SHUT-UPS

HOW TO USE YOUR CRACKED IRON-ON

It can be used on T-Shirts, sweatshirts, jackets, bedspreads, pillowcases, the back flap of your long johns or just about anywhere.

All seriousness aside, it'll work on almost any fabric, although Polyester and Polyester Blends do work the best. AVOID use on heavily napped fabrics.

OUR GIFT TO YOU!

DIRECTIONS

1. Roll the dice and move the amount of spaces . . . whoops . . . sorry, wrong directions.

1. Remove Iron-On page carefully from magazine.

2. Using a dry iron at WOOL temperature setting, test a scrap of the fabric you wish to use to make sure it can take this degree of heat. IF YOU'RE ONE OF OUR YOUNGER READERS, HAVE AN ADULT HELP!

3. Position Iron-On face down on the fabric. Pin Iron-On to fabric to avoid movement.

A. Cover Iron-On with sheet of light-weight paper.

4. Press iron down, and firmly but gently move iron back and forth while counting slowly to 60. Be sure to press iron evenly over the entire page. Remove page from fabric.

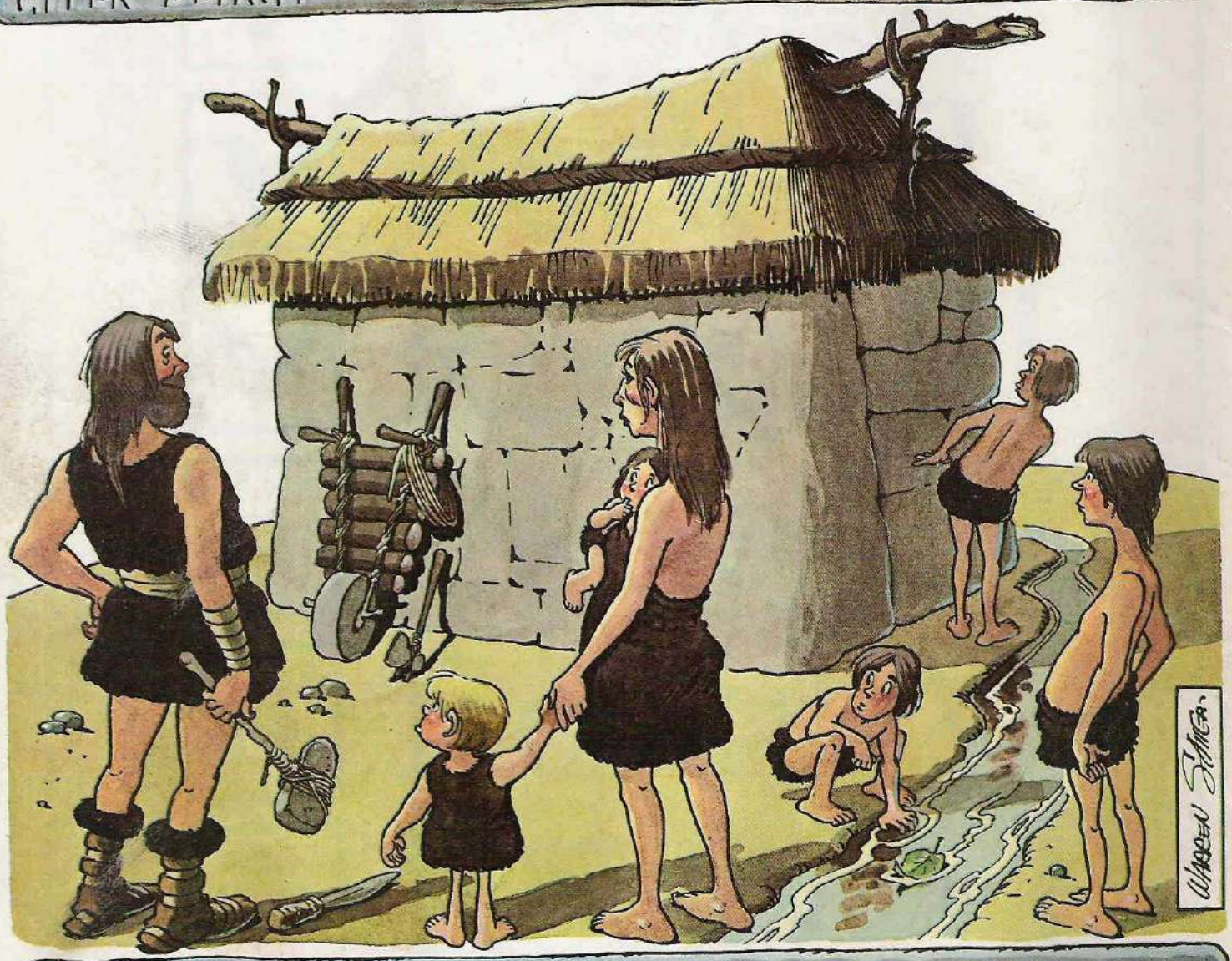
This Iron-On can be used more than once. Simply follow the same directions but hold the iron down on the fabric a little longer.

I SAW

- [x] Rocky I
- [x] Rocky II
- [x] Rocky III
- [ ] Rocky IV
- [ ] Rocky V
- [ ] Rocky VI

GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY

UPPER BEIRUT 30,000 BC



RUT N. BERG BUILDS 1ST HOUSE BUT IT WASNT VERY POPULAR UNTIL THE DOOR WAS INVENTED 400 YEARS LATER!